

ILLUSTRATED TIMES

REGISTERED AT THE GENERAL POST OFFICE FOR TRANSMISSION ABROAD.

THE RIGHT OF TRANSLATION AND REPRODUCING ILLUSTRATIONS IS RESERVED.

No. 293.—VOL. 11.

LONDON, SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 10, 1860.

PRICE 2½D.—STAMPED, 3d.

ITALY, AUSTRIA, AND FRANCE.

It appears certain now that the Conference at Warsaw was a complete failure. Probably neither the Emperor of Russia nor the Prince of Prussia were present to request anything of the Emperor of Austria; but what the Emperor of Austria requested of them was not conceded. There is, indeed, no sort of reason why Russia should involve herself in such a ruinous undertaking as a war with France would be for her just now, even if she could make sure of pursuing it with success. It matters nothing to Russia that Austria should lose Venetia, though she would doubtless be far from pleased if the annexation of this province to the new Italian kingdom should be made the pretext for a fresh demand of territory on the part of France. As to Prussia, she would doubtless like to assist Austria in the struggle in which that Power will shortly be engaged; but the certainty that in the event of defeat she would lose the Rhine provinces makes that game too dangerous a one to be played without backers, and backers are not to be found—certainly not in the country to which Prussia has been looking for them. Probably we should side with Prussia if the French Emperor were deliberately to pick a quarrel with her, as he did last year with Austria; but no English Minister would venture to promise aid from this country, if she should go to war with France for the sake of securing Venetia to Austria.

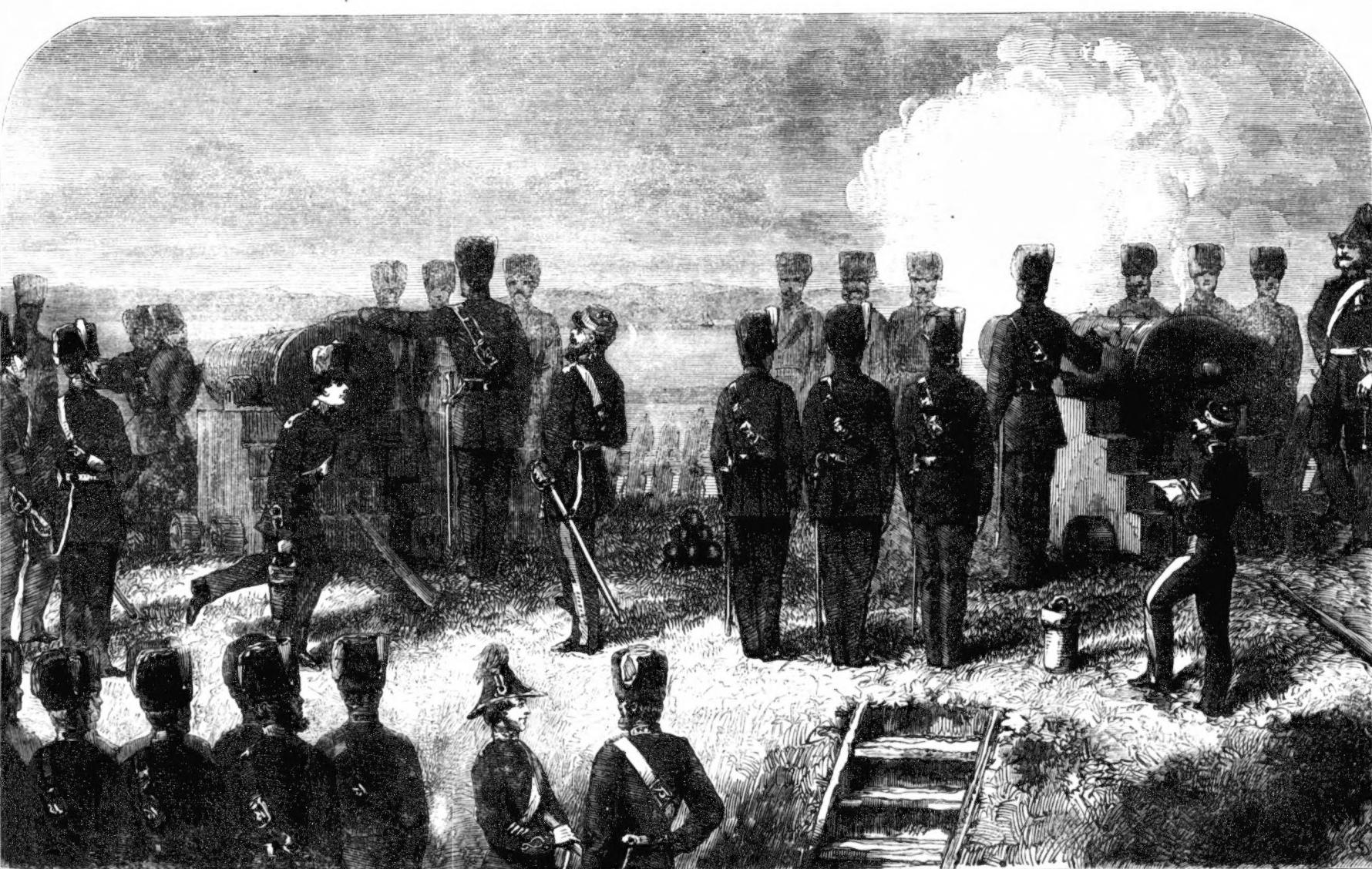
However, it is not at all certain that France has any intention of going to war with Austria at present. That the Italians and the Austrians will soon come to blows is quite beyond a doubt—indeed, we read already of skirmishes between the outposts of the two armies, and are told that the Austrian officers have considerable trouble in preventing their troops from making an attack in force. Enough provocation has been given to justify the commencement of regular hostilities on either side without further notice; indeed, Austria has long had the excuse of the wolf in the fable, if she were quite sure of finding in Italy a lamb, and were convinced, moreover, that this possible lamb would not be assisted by an animal as to whose formidable powers there can be no doubt. France, with regard to Italy, stands just now in this convenient position—she can offer to assist the Italians on condition of the island of Sardinia and the much-coveted port of Genoa being ceded to her; or she can leave them to their fate, in which case there is a strong probability of their being worsted by the Austrians.

Then the Italians will have no choice but to turn for help to France, which that generous nation would of course agree to furnish, but only on certain terms. The best thing that could happen for Italy, for England, and for the peace of Europe, would be that Italy should, alone and unaided, drive the Austrians from Venetia. We mean unaided in *that* quarter, for she would, doubtless, be assisted in another direction by a diversion on the part of the Hungarians. Türr, Eber, and the rest of the Hungarian officers in Garibaldi's service have not, we may be sure, been fighting in Italy for the sake of Italian freedom and nothing else. Most of the Hungarians seem dissatisfied with the Emperor's Charter; and, however liberal its clauses may be, we must remember that an absolute Sovereign, counselled by Jesuits, is not likely to attach any importance to promises made to his subjects if he ever finds it answer his purpose to break them; and that of this Imperial want of faith the Hungarians have already had experience. Which of these two plans for combating Austria (one of which is sure to be adopted) is preferable—that Italy should make the attack side by side with France, or with the aid of the Hungarians? Which is best—that Austria should lose Hungary and France gain nothing, or that Austria should keep Hungary and France should obtain possession of Sardinia and Genoa?

We confess, putting all sympathy for Hungarians and Italians out of the question, we would rather, for the sake and safety of our own country, that the Italians should succeed at the expense of Austria than at the expense of their own territory and to the profit of France. The French gained twenty-six miles of coast with Nice, and are now constructing on their new seaboard a harbour, which will, so to speak, form the pendant to that of Toulon. With Toulon and Nice for military ports, and a magnificent one for commercial and general purposes at Marseilles, France has already a very fine position on that sea, which the national ambition would gladly see converted into "a French lake." This, we believe, was the expression of M. de Lamartine—a moderate Frenchman in so far as a Frenchman can be moderate. At all events, he used it with great success in the Chamber of Deputies when, in his celebrated attack on Louis Philippe's Government in 1840, he complained that "Providence had given France an opportunity of acquiring an ascendancy in the Mediterranean, and that the Cabinet refused to take advantage of it." Since the days of the First

Napoleon French politicians, under all Governments, have never ceased to entertain the project of establishing a strong influence in the East, with a view to a partition of the Ottoman Empire, in which the best share should fall to France. M. Thiers, in the great debate on the Eastern Question, which took place in the French Chamber almost simultaneously with the late Sir Charles Napier's attack on St. Jean d'Acre, avowed that this had become a prime French interest from the moment hostilities between the Porte and the Pacha of Egypt necessitated a European intervention, and "that it had formed the real base of all the negotiations that successive Cabinets of the Tuilleries had pursued in the Conference at London." The acknowledgment of these views seemed to take no one in the Assembly by surprise. Some thought that it would be difficult to carry them out; others looked upon their accomplishment as impossible; but no one objected to them that they were grossly immoral, or seemed to think that the morality or immorality of the design was worth considering.

France has never forgotten what her territory was under the first Napoleon. She regards the Rhine territory, and even Belgium, as belonging by some natural right to her, and no more thoroughly popular act could be performed by any French Government than the total repudiation of the treaties of 1815. We ought never to forget that "Gaul," as described in the geographies prepared by Imperial command for use in the French colleges and schools, is simply France with the very wide limits given to it by Napoleon I. The Emperor was casually mentioned in the histories of France licensed by Louis XVIII. as a certain "General Bonaparte" who gained many important victories at the head of the King's armies; and, as the Royalist policy required that Napoleon should be forgotten, so the Napoleonic policy requires that everything he did (except such trifles as the murder of the Duke d'Enghien) should be remembered, and especially that the dimensions of his Imperial France should not be lost sight of. The aggressiveness of French ambition may ultimately be exercised in several directions; but for the present it points only to the Mediterranean and the East. Probably Genoa will not be claimed just when Napoleon III. is proposing, through his journals, to increase the French army of occupation in Syria; but, sooner or later, it will follow Nice, or the French Emperor will be thoroughly baffled in his designs. All we can hope for the



EDINBURGH ARTILLERY VOLUNTEERS PRACTISING AT LEITH FORT.—(FROM A SKETCH BY C. A. DOYLE.)—SEE PAGE 290.

present is that, the Italians, with the large army now at their disposition, will be able to get on without French aid, or Genoa, and with it the island of Sardinia, will be lost to them at once. If they can manage to beat the Austrians single-handed (about which those who are best informed on the subject have their doubts), they may afterwards positively refuse to make any further cessions to France, and in such a refusal they would find themselves supported by more than one country, and certainly by England.

Foreign Intelligence.

FRANCE.

The sensation caused by Lord J. Russell's dispatch is described as immense, the official journals, of course, railing against it. On the Bourse it must have been viewed favourably, Rentes having risen.

Prince Metternich had an audience of the Emperor on the 3rd.

The Emperor, on receiving the news of the death of the Dowager Empress of Russia, immediately telegraphed his condolences and those of the Empress to the Court of St. Petersburg. On Sunday the Court of the Tuilleries, without waiting for the official notification of her Majesty's decease, went into mourning for twenty-one days.

SPAIN.

The Madrid journals of the 30th ult. contain reports of a speech delivered by M. Aparici, in the Cortes, on the preceding day, in support of a motion in favour of the Pope, and of the reply of the President of the Council. The former brought forward all the arguments usually employed by the Catholic party to show that the Governments of Roman Catholic countries ought to energetically support the Pope in his present strait; and the latter replied that, though the Spanish Government sympathised with his Holiness, it could not send an army to defend him; but that, if a European Congress were formed, it would to the best of its power protect his interests.

The Spanish Congress has issued the singular declaration that military deputies who have obtained honorary rewards for services rendered in the campaign of Africa, are not to be subjected to re-election.

AUSTRIA.

A report that a treaty of commerce has been concluded between England and Austria is contradicted.

It is believed that another Ministerial crisis, which must lead to great changes in the Cabinet, is at hand. Baron Mecsey is spoken of as the future Minister of State, and it is thought probable that Baron Hubner may again be Minister of Police. As M. de Hubner quitted office because he was unable to persuade his colleagues that it was advisable to make concessions to the Hungarians and to remove the fetters from the press, his reappointment would produce an excellent impression, as it would tend to prove that the Court intends to keep the promises recently made to the nation.

Disturbances are still frequent in Hungary.

THE AFFAIRS OF ITALY.

THE TWO SICILIES.

As was to be anticipated with certainty since the receipt of the news of Garibaldi's successful passage of the Volturno, Capua has capitulated, and its garrison—which some accounts set down at 8000, some at 11,000 men—was marched to Naples, whence it was embarked for Gaeta. Military honours were granted to the garrison.

On the following day the Sardinian army, under General Sonsaz, having captured one bridge and previously constructed another, succeeded in crossing the Garigliano, gave battle to the Royalist troops there stationed. The numbers engaged are not mentioned in the telegram, but a complete victory was gained by the Sardinians. The onset was furious, and the enemy, while attacked thus in front, was also exposed to the fire of the fleet, under Admiral Persano, which cannonaded the Royalists in the rear and flank. The result was a total rout and flight back upon Gaeta, with the abandonment of immense quantities of arms and other material. A great number of prisoners were also left in the hands of the Sardinians, who occupied all the positions commanding Gaeta, including the mole itself.

The King of Naples has since sustained a loss which deprives him of half the army that remained to him after the defeat of Saturday last. It was known that a body of his troops were outside Gaeta on the north when the Italian army approached the fortress; and a telegram had informed us that General Fanti was endeavouring to make them prisoners. Cut off from Gaeta, and hard pressed by the Italians, the Bourbon troops, to the number of 15,000 men, with 4000 horses, and thirty-two guns, rather than surrender, took refuge in the territory of the Pope, which they entered by Terracina. They appear to have advanced unmolested as far as Cisterna, which is about eight miles from Velletri, and five-and-twenty miles from the point at which they crossed the frontier. But here they were brought to a stand by the Papal and French authorities, who, according to usage, were about to disarm them.

A telegram has been received giving the officially announced results of the voting in Sicily upon the question of annexation. It was as follows:—Ayes, 132,054; noes, 667. The result of the *plébiscite* in Naples has also been officially declared as follows:—Si, 1,302,064; no, 10,312.

It is now stated that the extraordinary orders given to the French Admiral to sink the Sardinian squadron in the event of its attacking Gaeta were not intended to indicate any change of the policy of non-intervention on the part of the Emperor Napoleon, but simply to protect the family of the King of Naples. The French Government, it is added, desire no more for the King of Naples than that which has always been at the King's service—an honourable retreat. The *Morning Post* says the interference of the French was "simply an isolated act, intended as a personal kindness, to spare the King of Naples the painful necessity of surrendering as a prisoner to his own subjects."

The news of a mysterious expedition under the command of General Turr has been declared to be a pure invention.

It is confirmed that Garibaldi, immediately after the entry of King Victor Emmanuel into Naples and the departure of Francis II., will retire, for a longer or shorter period, into private life.

MEETING OF VICTOR EMMANUEL AND GARIBALDI.

A letter from Naples, dated the 29th of October, gives the following account of the interview between Victor Emmanuel and Garibaldi:—

Garibaldi had taken up his quarters at a small inn, about four miles and a half between Teano and Speranzano, on the 23rd. He ordered his column to advance and take up position, and sent Count Treosci to see the King. On the following morning Count Treosci and Missoi came to inform him that Cialdini was within an hour's march, and the King not far behind. Garibaldi left immediately with his Staff, and three-quarters of an hour afterwards he came in sight of the head of the Piedmontese column. He put spurs to his horse. The Piedmontese advanced as follows:—The 23rd and 24th Regiments of the Como Brigade; the 26th and 27th of Pinerolo's Brigade; then a battery of rifled cannon. The columns presented arms to Garibaldi, and opened to allow him to pass through. Cialdini rushed forward, and Garibaldi, jumping off his horse, embraced him affectionately. After exchanging a few words, Garibaldi remounted to meet the King. Victor Emmanuel was not far behind, leading on his own division. Seeing the red shirts, the King took a telescope, and recognising Garibaldi, put spurs to his horse and galloped towards him. Garibaldi did the same. When they were within ten paces of each other, the officers of the King and of Garibaldi shouted, "Long live Victor Emmanuel!" Garibaldi advanced, took off his hat, and, in a voice somewhat hoarse from emotion said, "King of Italy!" Victor Emmanuel put his hand to his helmet, then held it out to Garibaldi, and, equally moved, replied, "Thank you!" They stood thus, hand in hand, nearly a minute, without uttering another word.

Garibaldi and the King, still holding each other's hand, followed the troops for about a quarter of an hour. Their suites had mingled together, and followed at a short distance behind them. Passing a group of officers, Garibaldi saluted them. Among them were Farini, Minister of War, in a foraging cap of a Staff officer, and General Fanti. The King and Garibaldi were conversing. After the King followed the 17th, 18th, 19th, and 20th

Regiments of the Line, then sixty guns, and four regiments of cavalry. His Majesty was at the head of 30,000 men.

Before reaching Teano, King Victor Emmanuel halted, and ordered a portion of his army to file off in presence of Garibaldi, that every one might observe the good feeling which existed between him and the chieftain. He then reviewed Bixio's brigade, which was posted a little beyond Calvi. He was received with the enthusiastic and unanimous shout of "Long live the King of Italy!" Garibaldi had 7000 men, divided between different positions. The King remained at Teano; Garibaldi returned to Calvi to give orders. At Teano the people began shouting, "Evviva Garibaldi!" The latter stopped them, and said, cry "Evviva il Re d'Italia, Vittorio Emanuele!" pointing to the King. The cry was raised, and after it again "Evviva Garibaldi!" on which the King said, "You are right; it is he who is king here."

THE QUADRILATERAL.

The *Augsburg Gazette* learns from Verona that the garrison of Mantua consists of two battalions of the Regiment Don Miguel, two battalions of Hess, two battalions of Prochaska, one battalion of Baden, one battalion of Jägers, and two troops of Haller Hussars. As 12,000 loaves are distributed daily, it is to be supposed that the garrison of the fortress consists of about as many thousand men. On the right bank of the Po—at Suzzara, Gonzaga, Bondeno, Maglia, Polesina, and Poggio—are 6000 men. Marmirolo and Villafranca, on the line of the Mincio, have powerful garrisons. Immense quantities of ammunition, &c., are sent from the terminus at Verona to Mantua. At Sebastiani, on the Po, there are the materials for two pontoon-bridges, two large iron steamers, and one small tug-steamer. The army in Venetia is now composed of 35 regiments of 3000 men, 19 battalions of Jägers of 900 men, and 30 batteries. Six of the batteries have rifled guns. The strength of the cavalry is not exactly known, but doubtless it is in proportion to the infantry and artillery. The 5th corps-d'armée is about to enter Venetia. The strongest garrisons are in Verona and Venice.

THE PAPAL STATES.

The voting in the Roman States is highly favourable to annexation. The Emperor of the French, however, seems determined to keep his hold on Rome, and is forwarding large quantities of stores and war materiel for the use of his army.

A letter addressed by General Lamoricière to the *Official Gazette* of Rome explains more accurately what were the reports of an intended interference of France against the attack of the King of Sardinia on the Papal States. The General reports that the promise of the Imperial Government had been to oppose the Sardinians by force, should they attack the Papal territory, to which the *Constitutionnel* replies that the words "by force" are a forgery, of which complaint has been lodged by the Duke of Grammont with the Imperial Government.

SWITZERLAND AND FRANCE.

There is no improvement visible in the latest communications from Berne of the relations between France and Switzerland. The French Envoy, Marquis de Turgot, is not to return to the Federal capital; his place has already been filled up by a simple Chargé d'Affaires.

THE WARSAW CONFERENCES.

COUNT RECHBERG, in a note addressed to the Austrian Foreign Ministers, informs them that the Warsaw interview was intended to bind more closely the personal relations of the three Princes, and to concert principles for the regulation of their conduct in view of certain eventualities, on which a perfect understanding was established; and that it is clearly to be understood that non-intervention in the affairs of Italy was agreed upon.

The Vienna correspondent of the *Times* says:—"The Vienna Telegraphic Correspondence Bureau has informed the public that no stipulations were put to paper and no agreement entered into at Warsaw, but the assurance has been given me that the statement is not quite correct. A programme of some kind or other was drawn up at Warsaw, but not signed, because the Sovereigns and their Ministers were unable to come to an understanding on several matters of importance. Prince Gortschakoff endeavoured to prove to Prince Hohenzollern and Count Rechberg that it would be advantageous to all parties if the Treaty of March, 1856, were subjected to a revision; but he failed to convince the Prussian and Austrian statesmen of the correctness of his views. Russia is exceedingly desirous to regain her former position on the Danube, and to do away with the neutrality of the Black Sea; but no Austrian statesman will voluntarily allow her again to establish herself at the mouth of a river which is of such vital importance to Austria. It must be supposed that the Prussian Minister was even less docile than Count Rechberg, as Prince Gortschakoff appeared to be less satisfied with the former than he was with the latter. During their sojourn at Warsaw the Monarchs and their Ministers had several interviews, but a person who is likely to be well informed on the subject has given me to understand that they did little more than exchange ideas and opinions concerning the state of affairs in Europe. It is stated that Prince Gortschakoff and Count Rechberg had an altercation at their very first interview, and it is not at all unlikely that such was the case, as they were both extremely irascible. The Poles displayed such a disloyal spirit while the Emperor Alexander was at Warsaw that his Majesty was totally unable to conceal the vexation and annoyance he felt. The relations between the Emperor Francis Joseph and the Prince Regent of Prussia appeared to be very good. The Emperor Alexander was extremely kind and attentive to his illustrious guests, and the only perceptible difference in his treatment of them was that he was somewhat more punctilious with the Emperor of Austria than he was with the Prince Regent of Prussia. Should there be a European Congress for the settlement of the affairs of Italy it will be found that Austria and Prussia consider the conditions of the Treaty concluded at Villafranca binding."

GARIBALDI AND HIS ENGLISH FRIENDS.—The following is a translation of the reply which General Garibaldi made to a deputation who recently waited on him with a memorial that he would be pleased to grant permission to the English community at Naples to purchase a site whereon to erect a church:—"Grateful for the efficacious and generous sympathy of the English, the Dictator thinks this a very small return to make for so many services received from them in the support of the noble cause of the Italians. Not only is permission granted to erect a church within the limits of the capital to persons who worship the same God as the Italians, but the English are requested to accept as a national gift the small spot of ground required for the pious object for which they desire to use it."

THE "BONN OUTRAGE."—The following statement is transmitted to a morning contemporary, with the signature of "Rhenish Prussians," as a translation of Dr. Parrow's defence, which has appeared in some German papers, from the charge of rude and provoking conduct brought against him on the part of Mr. Macdonald:—"I went on the 12th of September, in the afternoon, with my wife, to the railway station, to go to Aix-la-Chapelle. We found all the carriages full, with the exception of one, which we approached, and in which we found only four persons. On the point of entering it, we were informed by an Englishman, whom I afterwards found to be Captain M——, that all the seats were engaged, and we left the compartment, in consequence, to find some other seats. However, at this moment the signal for the departure of the train was given, and we were requested by the guard to enter the before-mentioned compartment, in which, according to his assurance, there was plenty of room. I therefore entered at once, offering my hand to my wife to assist her in; but at the moment when she entered the carriage Captain M—— seized her with both hands on her shoulders, and tried to push her out. This attack upon my wife of course excited me to no small degree, and I gave vent to my just indignation in some certainly not very complimentary expressions. I asked, at the same time, the station-master, who appeared at the moment, to protect us from the attacks of Captain M——, and to give other seats either to us or to him. Captain M—— did not touch my shoulders, but preferred to attack my wife, instead of a friendly explanation, which was utterly impossible in consequence. The vacant seats in the carriage were covered with the luggage of the English travellers, to give them the appearance of being engaged, and it was necessary to remove it partly to gain seats for us. Although the station-master had had already previous complaints from another gentleman about the behaviour of this Englishman, he nevertheless treated him with calmness and moderation, and did all in his power to bring the affair to a friendly termination, till Captain M—— gave him a severe blow with both fists against the chest." It is added by the transmitters of the above improbable statement that it has likewise been given upon oath to the Prussian authorities.

THE CAPTURE OF THE TAKU FORTS.

We have now full details of the capture of the Taku Forts. The telegrams gave but imperfect outlines of the contest. The resistance was more steady and more desperate than might have been inferred from these brief messages, and the operations had a wider scope. From Pehtang the road to the Tien-Tsin-Ho runs along a raised causeway, and for half the distance the ground on either side was almost impracticable for guns and cavalry. The causeway strikes the Tien-Tsin road at Tang-kow, at a point where the river curves deeply to the south and comes up again northward, and then flows south-easterly into the sea. Between this causeway, the river below the loop and the sea, are the northern forts, really as it turns out very strong works, and defended in front by Tang-Kow and several entrenched camps, having their left at Sin-Ho, five or six miles higher up the river. This was the space occupied by the enemy on the north bank, and he had with considerable ingenuity supported the northern works by batteries on the south intended to command the approaches. The object of the allies was to turn the Tartar left, their weakest point; and therefore on the 12th the allied columns, our own taking the right, quitted the causeway, and, after struggling through the abounding mud with great labour, emerged on firm ground. The British forces—artillery, infantry, and cavalry—made a sweep to the right, thus turning the Tartar left, and coming down upon them unexpectedly near Sin-Ho. Here the superiority of the Armstrong gun began to show itself. In short, its fire secured the preliminary victory. The infantry were not engaged, except in skirmishing order. The cavalry caught as many Tartars as they could, and a mere handful of Sikhs charged masses of the enemy's horse without the slightest hesitation. But it was the guns which did the business. Nearly every shell told with terrible effect, and it is admitted that under this disadvantage the Tartar horse acted like brave men. The poor fellows were badly armed, but they did not fly until it was useless to stand. The intrenchments were all carried, one after another, with very little loss on our side. By the victory we gained possession of the road to Tien-Tsin, and access to the river above the main forts on both banks.

The Chinese were now driven into the large work they had formed across the mouth of the loop in the river above described. Their entrenched camp here had a front of three miles. It was supported by batteries on the other bank of the river intended to fire on the flank of any force advancing from the direction of Sin-Ho. The 14th of August was set apart for carrying this intrenchment. But first it was necessary to demolish the works on the south bank; and this was accomplished by our artillery and by a handful of sailors, who crossed the river under fire and spiked the guns. The whole force now operated between the causeway and the river, upon the proper left of the intrenchment; the British having the right, the French the left. The artillery of the allies again cleared the way, silencing the guns of the enemy in a very short time. Then the infantry came into play, and the 6th Rifles, finding a dam across the ditch, rushed over it, Lieutenant Shaw being the first man in. Ten minutes afterwards the French, who had to construct a bridge under fire, also dashed into the fort, Col. Schmidt at their head.

Again we had suffered but little loss. Tang-Kow was now occupied; but the main business had yet to be done, and six days were consumed in preparations. The Chinese sent in a flag of truce, with the evident object of gaining time; but the bait did not take, and hostilities were resumed. In the interval a serious question had been debated by the French and English Generals. General Montauban was in favour of crossing the river and assailing the southern forts from the rear, and part of his force were actually transported to the other side. But Sir Hope Grant maintained that the great northern fort was the key of the position. It lies on the north bank just below the loop in the river, and it commands the opposite bank entirely, so that an enemy on that side could not live under the fire of guns from the north. Sir Hope Grant prevailed. The work was strong, and surrounded by deep wet ditches, strewn with stakes and crowsfeet. On the 21st it was attacked by the allies—the English this time taking the right, and the French the left. As before, the allied artillery, especially the Armstrong, soon silenced the enemy's guns and blew up their magazines, but the Chinese gunners and Tartars did not shrink, but fought it out valiantly as long as they could possibly stand. Then ensued a most exciting interval. Our pontoons for crossing the ditch proved to be too heavy, and therefore useless. The men of the 4th, waiting for a bridge, fought up to their middle in water right under the parapets of the fort, and finally, after great endurance, headed by Lieutenant Rogers, they had to wade, struggle, and swim through the water, the 6th doing the same. But lodged on the berm, or narrow, still running round the outside of the parapets, they had no means of getting up, for the ladders were thrown down. The French, who had crossed on bamboo bridges, which the gallant coolies, standing in the water chin deep, supported, were also on the berm. The soldiers of the two nations were now striving in desperate rivalry who should be first in—Lieutenant Rogers, of the 4th, being only a minute after Jean Fauchard, a French drummer. The Chinese still fought with great resolution, but the allies crowded over the wall, Captain Pryne, sitting astride and handing the men over; the drawbridge was cut, the troops crossed, and the place was won. The lower northern fort was captured without a blow, and in the night the south forts were given up and occupied. Sang-ko-lin-sin is reported to have fled to Pekin with a hundred followers. Tien-Tsin was occupied by part of the army on the 25th, and the remainder were to follow at once. Thus we made good our entrance into the Tien-Tsin-Ho, and again stood in Tien-Tsin itself.

The above is a complete though condensed account of the whole affair, but the letters from correspondents (especially the letter in the *Times*, and the accounts in the *China Mail*), supply many interesting bits.

THE ATTACK ON TANG-KOW.

The entrenched camp at Tang-Kow was attacked on the 14th, under cover of artillery:—

The practice was magnificent both on the French side and our own, but the superiority of the Armstrong gun over the French rifled cannon soon became evident. The Chinese guns near Barry's battery were first silenced, the others soon followed suit, and such a fire was kept up through the embrasures that no man could work a gun. The infantry were then ordered to advance, the 200 Rifles leading, with the Royals and the 31st close on their heels. Arrived at the ditch, a dam was discovered, which prevented the water from escaping into the river. Here they crossed, Lieutenant Shaw, of the 6th Rifles, *celer et audax*, being the first man in the fort. Two guns from an angle of the intrenchment on the French attack still kept up a fire against our allies, who were obliged to construct a bridge in order to cross the ditch. This they did speedily and well, Lieut.-Colonel Schmidt, Chef-d'Etat Major, being the first Frenchman in the place. General Montauban promoted him next day, and thus gave a step to the whole of the French Staff. Colonel Schmidt is one of the most rising men in the French army, and highly distinguished himself at Magenta.

THE ATTACK ON TAKU.

From the further gate of Tang-Kow our troops looked across the river to Taku and the Tau Yamun pagoda on the south side, where Sang-ko-lin-sin was supposed to have his head-quarters. Sir Hope Grant determined to get up the heavy guns at once, to throw a bridge over the Peiho, nearly opposite Sin-ho; and, after crossing with a portion of the force, to engage the north forts in the rear, while the navy attacked them in front. Some incidents of this attack are given:—

Two companies of the 4th, one commanded by Captain Gregory, the other by Lieutenant Rogers, had rushed through the ditch, pulled out the spikes, and succeeded in reaching the berm under the parapet wall. About the same time the storming companies of the 6th went at the ditches with a will. Some swam, some struggled through, and a few succeeded in reaching the berm. There they found the French, who had already crossed over light bamboo ladders carried by their coolies. These ladders bent when placed across the ditch. In jumped six coolies up

to their necks. The ladders were supported across their shoulders, and the French quickly crossed over. "These men should have ribbon," said Colonel Dupin, himself conspicuous in the front; "their gallantry is marvellous." A plank was now placed across the ditch in front of the main gate, over which very rickety bridge many soldiers passed one by one. The English ladder-party was also sent to the salient angle of the fort, near the spot where the French had crossed. Here their ladders were laid, and the troops got over.

All this time the fire of the enemy continued incessant. Cold shot, hand-grenades, stinkpots, and vases of lime were showered on the crowd of besiegers who stood upon the berm. The ladders placed against the wall were pulled into the fort or thrown over, and in vain did man after man attempt to swarm through the embrasures. If the defence was desperate, nothing could exceed the gallantry of the assailants. Between English and French there was nothing to choose. A Frenchman climbed to the top of the parapet, where for some time he stood alone. One rifle after another was handed to him, which he fired against the enemy. But his courage was unavailing, and he fell back, speared through the eye. Another, pickaxe in hand, attempted to cut away the top of the wall. He was shot; and Lieutenant Burleson, of the 67th, caught hold of his pick and continued the work. Lieutenant Rogers attempted to force his way through an embrasure, but was driven back. He ran to another, but it was too high for him. Lieutenant Lenon, 67th, came to his assistance, forced the point of his sword into the wall, and, placing one foot on the sword, leaped through the embrasure just after Jean Fauchard, drummer of the French 102nd, had got over at the right angle. Lieutenant Rogers acted with conspicuous gallantry. He was the first Englishman in the place, and was afterwards of the greatest service in assisting others through the embrasures. He was wounded in the side by a matchcock ball, but is doing well. Jean Fauchard was followed by many of his own countrymen, and by Lieutenant Pritchard, R.E., Lieutenant Lenon and Burleson, 67th, who assisted their own men across the ditch, and were both wounded; Captain Prynne, R.M., and Lieutenant Hume, R.E., In addition to them, among the first in the fort, were Colonel Knox and Ensign Chaplin, 67th; Captain Gregory, 4th; Brigadier Reeves (wounded in three places), Lieutenant Kempson, 99th; Colonel Mann, R.E., and Major Anson, Aide-de-Camp. Colonel Mann and Major Anson cut the ropes, and lowered the drawbridge over which the mass of the English crossed; and now, after half an hour's tremendous fighting under the parapet wall, the allies were in the fort. Still the Chinese made a desperate resistance under cover of their casemates. Ensign Chaplin ascended the rampart almost alone, racing against a French soldier. Half-way up he was knocked over by a bullet; but, quickly recovering himself, he was up again and won by a head. A second shot struck him through the leg as he planted the Queen's colours of the 67th at the top of the cavalier, and private Thomas Lane, 67th, took his place by the flag. Lieutenant Kempson, who had a tourniquet in his pocket, bound up Mr. Chaplin's leg. Lieutenant Rogers and Burleson and Ensign Chaplin have been recommended for the Victoria Cross, which they right well deserve.

The correspondent of the *Times* adds:—

And now the fort was taken. It contained forty-two guns, many of them large, and was the key of the position. The lower northern fort, with its cavalier open in rear, lay at our mercy, and the whole of the southern forts were enfiladed by that just captured. The judgment of Sir Hope Grant was completely justified. Against the opinion of the French commander and engineers, who maintained that the attack should be made on the south, he resolutely and consistently maintained that the upper northern fort was the key to the whole, and so it turned out.

After some delay and negotiation,

Mr. Parkes dictated an absolute unconditional surrender of all the forts, guns, and materiel, and himself inserted a provision that no soldiers should be allowed to leave the town without a pass. The Viceroy signed, observing, "My predecessor was degraded in '58, and so shall I be now." It was night when Mr. Parkes returned from his important mission, by which time the whole of the southern forts were already in possession of the allies. Three hundred men—half English, half French—had been sent across the river to garrison them. The enemy was departing, and they entered the great fort of the Peiho without striking a blow. Thus, in a ten days' campaign were the Peiho forts taken, the disaster of last year avenged, and the Chinese War of 1860 brought almost to a close. The bridges, roads, batteries, earthworks—in short, all the preparations for attack, were made exclusively by the 2nd division of the British Army, our allies only arriving on the ground at the hour appointed for opening fire.

THE CASUALTIES.

The Chinese loss in killed and wounded cannot have been less than 1500 men. The English had 200 casualties—17 men killed, 22 officers and 161 men wounded. The 44th and 67th, having provided the storming parties, were naturally the greatest sufferers. The former had 10 men killed, two officers and 50 men wounded; the 67th had six men killed, eight officers and 62 men wounded. Most of the wounded are doing well. The French list of casualties was a little over 100.

DIPLOMACY—DESPATCHES.

A supplement to the *London Gazette* of the 3rd contains despatches on the military and diplomatic events which have taken place in China. It appears that the Chinese Governor-General Hang addressed three communications to Lord Elgin, dated respectively the 14th, 15th, and 16th of August, in which he informed his Lordship that the Emperor, desiring to prevent loss of life and to restore the friendly relations which had been interrupted, had appointed a Minister to confer with the British Plenipotentiary. Lord Elgin, in his reply—the date of which is not given—inform the Governor that he cannot call upon the military and naval commanders to suspend operations until the Taku Forts have been captured and a passage has been opened for himself, as Ambassador, to Tien-Tsin. Lord Elgin gives no details of the capture of the forts, but Colonel Foley, the British Commissioner with the French army, enters into the details. Nothing, he says, could surpass the desperation with which the besieged encountered the invaders. "I am happy to inform your Lordship," concludes the gallant Colonel, "that in all the intercourse which has taken place between the allied Commanders-in-Chief, departments, &c., the utmost cordiality has prevailed, and has mainly contributed to produce the happy results which I have herewith briefly brought to your Lordship's notice."

The Earl of Elgin's other despatches, together with their inclosures, report the occupation of Tien-Tsin by Admiral Hope, his own arrival at that place, and the reopening of negotiations with the Chinese Government. An imperial decree had been transmitted to Lord Elgin, appointing Kwei-liang and Hang Fu commissioners to conduct negotiations with his Lordship. Lord Elgin expresses his opinion that the Emperor desires peace, although he does not think that his Majesty is quite willing to comply with all the conditions which will be imposed upon him; but "his reluctance to do so will no doubt be surmounted in due time."

Lord Elgin and Baron Gros were at Tien-Tsin according to our latest accounts, and were shortly to start for Pekin, where the Chinese Government has promised to receive them honourably. The Envoy will go alone with their suite to the capital, accompanied by a guard of honour.

RUOMRED INDEMNITY.

The following paragraph is from the *London and China Telegraph*:—"The latest report in circulation from Tien-Tsin is that Prince San-ko-lin-sin has been degraded, and that the Chinese have consented to pay an indemnity of £8,000,000 sterling. There is no doubt that the sum specified might easily be paid, as the sequestration for four years only of the Shanghai Customs (amounting annually to £2,000,000 sterling) would make it up."

THE SHANGHAI REBELS.

At Shanghai the rebels have fallen back to a distance of fifteen miles from the city, after the principal chief had addressed a letter to the several Consuls resident there. From this document it would appear that certain foreigners had induced Chang-wang to march on Shanghai by delusive promises of a friendly reception there. It is much to be regretted that the allied Ministers had not taken previous steps to convey to the rebels a clear understanding of the true attitude of foreigners towards themselves and the Imperialists.

THE SPANISH IN MOROCCO.—The *Espana* of Madrid affirms that, as in the present month of November the Moors will have paid more than half the indemnity they owe (210,000,000 reals out of 400,000,000), the evacuation of Tetuan will take place very shortly. According to the same journal the Government has granted the Moors a delay of four years for the payment of the rest of the indemnity, subject, however, to the condition of being allowed interest of four per cent on the sum.

ITALIAN POLICY OF GREAT BRITAIN.

The following despatch has been addressed to our Minister at Turin:—

"FOREIGN OFFICE, Oct. 27.

"Sir.—It appears that the late proceedings of the King of Sardinia have been strongly disapproved of by several of the principal Courts of Europe.

"The Emperor of the French, on hearing of the invasion of the Papal States by the army of General Cialdini, withdrew his Minister from Turin, expressing at the same time the opinion of the Imperial Government in condemnation of the invasion of the Roman territory. The Emperor of Russia has, we are told, declared in strong terms his indignation at the entrance of the army of the King of Sardinia into the Neapolitan territory, and has withdrawn his entire mission from Turin. The Prince Regent of Prussia has also thought it necessary to convey to Sardinia a sense of his displeasure, but he has not thought it necessary to remove the Prussian Minister from Turin.

"After these diplomatic acts it would scarcely be just to Italy, or respectful to the other great Powers of Europe, were the Government of her Majesty any longer to withhold the expression of their opinion.

"In so doing, however, her Majesty's Government have no intention to raise a dispute upon the reasons which have been given in the name of the King of Sardinia for the invasion of the Roman and Neapolitan States. Whether or no the Pope was justified in defending his authority by means of foreign levies; whether the King of the Two Sicilies, while still maintaining his flag at Capua and Gaeta, can be said to have abdicated, are not the arguments upon which her Majesty's Government propose to dilate.

"The large questions which appear to them to be at issue are these.—Were the people of Italy justified in asking the assistance of the King of Sardinia to relieve them from Governments with which they were discontented? And was the King of Sardinia justified in furnishing the assistance of his arms to the people of the Roman and Neapolitan States? There appear to have been two motives which have induced the people of the Roman and Neapolitan States to join willingly in the subversion of their Governments. The first of these was that the Governments of the Pope and the King of the Two Sicilies provided so ill for the administration of justice, the protection of personal liberty, and the general welfare of their people, that their subjects looked forward to the overthrow of their rulers as a necessary preliminary to all improvement in their condition.

"The second motive was, that a conviction had spread since the year 1849 that the only manner in which Italians could secure their independence of foreign control was by forming one strong Government for the whole of Italy. The struggle of Charles Albert in 1848, and the sympathy which the present King of Sardinia has shown for the Italian cause, have naturally caused the association of the name of Victor Emmanuel with the single authority under which the Italians aspire to live.

"Looking at the question in this view, her Majesty's Government must admit that the Italians themselves are the best judges of their own interests.

"That eminent jurist Vattel, when discussing the lawfulness of the assistance given by the United Provinces to the Prince of Orange when he invaded England and overthrew the throne of James II., says:—"The authority of the Prince of Orange had doubtless an influence on the deliberations of the States General, but it did not lead them to the commission of an act of injustice, for when a people for good reasons take up arms against an oppressor, it is but an act of justice and generosity to assist brave men in the defence of their liberties."

"Therefore, according to Vattel, the question resolves itself into this—Did the people of Naples and of the Roman States take up arms against their Governments for good reasons?

"Upon this grave matter her Majesty's Government hold that the people in question are themselves the best judges of their own affairs. Her Majesty's Government do not feel justified in declaring that the people of Southern Italy had not good reasons for throwing off their allegiance to their former Governments; her Majesty's Government cannot therefore pretend to blame the King of Sardinia for assisting them. There remains, however, a question of fact. It is asserted by the partisans of the fallen Governments that the people of the Roman States were attached to the Pope, and the people of the kingdom of Naples to the dynasty of Francis II., but that Sardinian agents and foreign adventurers have by force and intrigue subverted the thrones of those Sovereigns.

"It is difficult, however, to believe, after the astonishing events which we have seen, that the Pope and the King of the Two Sicilies possessed the love of their people. How was it, one must ask, that the Pope found it impossible to levy a Roman army, and that he was forced to rely almost entirely upon foreign mercenaries? How did it happen, again, that Garibaldi conquered nearly all Sicily with 2000 men, and marched from Reggio to Naples with 5000? How but from the universal disaffection of the people of the Two Sicilies? Neither can it be said that this testimony of the popular will was capricious or causeless. Forty years ago the Neapolitan people made an attempt regularly and temperately to reform their Government under the reigning dynasty. The Powers of Europe, assembled at Laybach, resolved, with the exception of England, to put down this attempt by force. It was put down, and a large foreign army was left in the Two Sicilies to maintain social order. In 1848 the Neapolitan people again attempted to secure liberty under the Bourbon dynasty; but their best patriots atoned by an imprisonment of ten years for the offence of endeavouring to free their country; what wonder, then, that in 1860 the Neapolitans—mistrustful and resentful—should throw off the Bourbons, as I have herewith briefly brought to your Lordship's notice."

"Such having been the causes and the concomitant circumstances of the revolution of Italy, her Majesty's Government can see no sufficient ground for the severe censure with which Austria, France, Prussia, and Russia have visited the acts of the King of Sardinia. Her Majesty's Government will turn their eyes rather to the gratifying prospect of a people building up the edifice of their liberties, and consolidating the work of their independence amid the sympathies and good wishes of Europe.—I have, &c., (Signed) J. RUSSELL.

"P.S.—You are at liberty to give a copy of this despatch to Count Cavour.

"To Sir James Hudson, &c., &c."

A CHINAMAN'S OPINION OF THE WAR.—The following is an extract from a letter written by an officer serving with the expedition to China:—"Thus ends the China war of 1860, for they say they will fight no more since we have beat them in their strongholds. One chief—a Chinaman, not a Tartar—said he was delighted at his country being thrown open; that we had now seen they could fight, and that hereafter, when they shall have had the advantage of more intercourse with foreign nations, we shall find the difference by their beating us! A very pointed way of putting it."

FRANCIS LABOURS OF PEACE.—The labours of peace (*travaux de la paix*), so called by the Emperor Napoleon in his address to the Corps Legislatif, are about to commence with the next session of that body. The Minister of State is indefatigable in forwarding to the Council of State plans and drafts of bills relating to great works of public utility. The Emperor, during his late journey, decreed of himself the execution of several considerable works, both in the lately annexed provinces and in other parts of France through which he passed.

IRELAND.

THE MURDER OF ALDERMAN SHEEHY.—Mr. John O'Donnell, a solicitor, of Limerick, has published a long letter in the *Evening Packet*, the object of which is to show the possibility that the late tragedy in Clare was the result of accident:—"The charge of mutilation is abandoned, and notwithstanding the most careful examination of the ruins, no trace of lead has been found. Here are two circumstances disposed of. So minute was the search that scattered shillings, and even Mr. Sheehy's watch-key, were found; yet no trace of a single bullet, though it was alleged there were marks of several. Besides, on a careful examination of the trunk by three surgeons, no trace of a gunshot wound was detected. Again, it is known that Mr. Sheehy carried pistols; and it is well known that he was a man of parsimonious habits. Let us see how this applies. He left Limerick on Monday evening. The distance to Ayle is about fifteen miles. His usual garb was a loose overcoat called a Balmoral cape, with pockets in the sides of it. In these pockets he would be most likely to carry his pistols. On reaching home he sent for a woman to warm some water for his tea, and on that and bread he made his evening meal. It is admitted he was fond of staying up late reading newspapers, and it is proved that he dismissed his ploughman at an early hour on the evening previous to the alleged murder. Now, with the admissions and proofs above enumerated, is there anything impossible in the following suppositions:—That Mr. Sheehy, having continued to read the newspapers after the ploughman's departure, and having wrapped his coat about him to keep himself warm, for want of a fire, with the pistols in his pockets, he fell asleep after a long ride of fifteen miles (the fact of a portion of the clothing being found adhering to his remains shows that he had not retired to rest); that the newspaper, having dropped from his hand, became ignited by a spark from the candle; that the flames communicated with the bedclothes in the small room which Mr. Sheehy used as a bedroom and sitting-room; that the thatch or the cottage—and it had been recently thatched—next took fire, and that before Mr. Sheehy awoke he was suffocated by the dense smoke that would be evolved by the conflagration; that, having fallen from his chair, the pistols which he had in his pockets would be found alongside him when the coat was consumed, and that the rafters and walls having fallen on the body when he lay prostrate and insensible from suffocation, but before life was extinct, would have inflicted external wounds sufficient to account for the pool of blood? This latter view is strengthened by the fact that bleeding from gunshot wounds, except in the extremities, is usually internal."

THE IRISH BRIGADE IN DUBLIN.—About three hundred members of the brigade arrived in Dublin yesterday week by special train from Cork. At the Kingsbridge terminus they were addressed in congratulatory terms by the Rev. Canon Pope, who was in attendance to receive them on the part of the central committee in Dublin. They afterwards dispersed in groups of tens and twenties to the various lodging-houses and taverns in the neighbourhood. On Sunday numbers of them paraded the principal streets, with green leaves in their caps, and followed by crowds—"gentlemen" and boys, who cheered them enthusiastically. Some of them wore medals on their breasts, and their costume was of the most medley and nondescript character. Several of them attended mass at the Roman Catholic Church, Marlborough-street, where a sermon was preached by Dr. Cullen.

RIBBONISM.—The *Newry Telegraph* states:—"On Saturday night last a large party—composed, it is believed, of Ribbonmen—assembled on Tamruehill, about two miles from Hilltown, and marched about with fife and drum till an early hour on Sunday morning, to the great annoyance and terror of the peaceful inhabitants of the districts. Several families were kept out of their beds with fear, and some women and children fled from their houses and concealed themselves behind hedges till the morning."—A Clonmel paper has the following:—"A Roman Catholic gentleman resident near Cashel, and who purchased some property under the Landed Estates Court, received, a few days since, through the post-office, a threatening letter, warning him against the eviction of a tenant on the land, who was under a promise to leave. This attempt at coercion is in keeping with the intolerance which the 'midnight council' displays."—By the *Galway Vindicator* it appears that a poor man who lives in the neighbourhood of Oughterard was going home from Galway on Saturday night last, when he was savagely attacked by two ruffians, and nearly beaten to death. The poor man had "decreed" some parties at the last Quarter Sessions, and this, it is supposed, gave rise to the outrage.

THE PROVINCES.

THE MEMBERS FOR BRIGHTON.—Mr. Coningham and Mr. White, the two members for Brighton, addressed their constituents on Monday night. They both entered at length upon the most important political questions of the day, their remarks on the cause of Italian liberty, the French treaty, the aggression of the Lords, and the national expenditure, being enthusiastically received.

POACHING AFFRAY.—Between two and three o'clock on Monday morning, a desperate encounter with poachers took place at Baron Park, ten miles from Derby. Three keepers were out watching in the preserves when, between two and three o'clock in the morning, they observed nine or ten poachers in the act of planting their nets and beating for game. The keepers went up to two or three of them, who were separated from the rest, and after some conversation the poachers attacked them, and a desperate encounter ensued. The keepers knocked down two or three of the poachers, and were evidently getting the mastery over them, when they cried out to their companions, "Come on lads, close in." Five or six more poachers then came up, who commenced stoning the keepers, compelling them to beat a retreat. The head-keeper's dog, a very fine one, which was muzzled, was killed by the poachers, who cut his throat. The keepers were much bruised from the stones that were thrown at them. During the morning, James Bacon, James Simpson, and Wm. Bentley, three notorious poachers, were taken into custody. Several others left the town, and are not to be found.

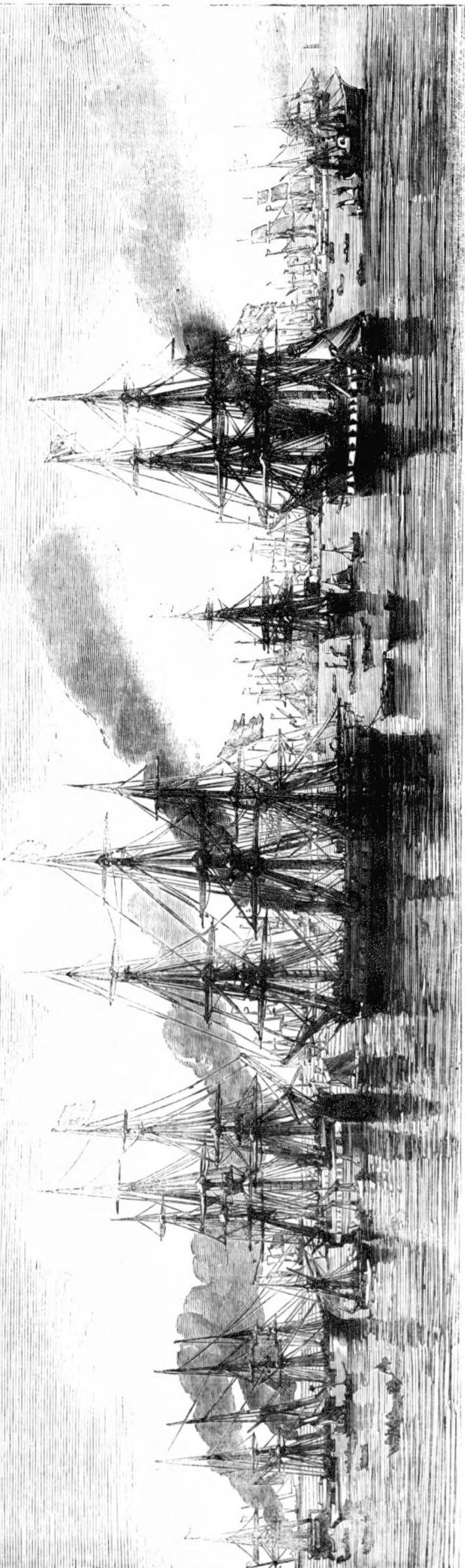
THE TRECASTLE MURDER.—Two men, suspected of being concerned in the murder of David Price, farmer, aged seventy-seven, who was found dead in a field not far from his own house on the morning of the 18th ult., were last week brought before the Coroner. They are John Williams, who farms the field in which the deceased was found, and David Davies, a labourer, who lodges in the neighbourhood. The evidence affecting Williams merely amounted to the circumstance that at an auction from which the deceased was returning on the day of the murder they had a quarrel; but that was a matter of such frequent occurrence with the latter, who was of a most quarrelsome disposition, that no weight could be attached to it. It was also considered improbable that the murderer could have been committed so near the residence of Williams without his bearing cries of distress, but it was sworn that he was at a neighbour's house at the time. He was liberated in the course of the day, on giving securities to appear when called upon. As respects Davies the evidence was of a stronger character. Among the grass, near the body, a broken watch-chain of yellow metal was found, from which were suspended two watch-keys—one of them fashioned like a pistol—and a broken seal. When apprehended the prisoner had on his person a watch which had stopped at 3h. 46m., and to which was attached a steel chain and two keys, neither of which would fit the watch, while it could be wound up by a key attached to the chain found in the field. In explanation, the prisoner said he had lost the proper key some days previously; that the steel chain had long been attached to his watch; and that he never had a chain of yellow metal in his possession. This was contradicted by two witnesses, who proved that he usually had worn a chain and keys like those found near the body, though neither of them was able to identify the chain positively. A sum of upwards of £29, in bank notes, gold, and silver, was found untouched in the pockets of the dead man—rendering it evident that robbery had not been the object of the outrage. The inquest was adjourned.

EXPLOSION AT OXFORD.—At about midday on Saturday there was an explosion in St. Mary's Church, Oxford. The pipes conveying the hot air to heat the church pass under the Vice-Chancellor's and Proctors' seats, and close to those of the Heads of Houses, Doctors, &c., the seats for their ladies and families being just behind, but all raised above the floor of the church. This was the spot where the explosion took place. The Vice-Chancellor's and Proctors' seats were blown into splinters, while some of the seats of the Heads of Houses were nearly demolished, and those of the ladies were seriously injured. Thirteen windows are greatly damaged, some, indeed, being entirely destroyed. Fortunately there were only four persons in the church at the time of the explosion, one of whom was knocked down and stunned.

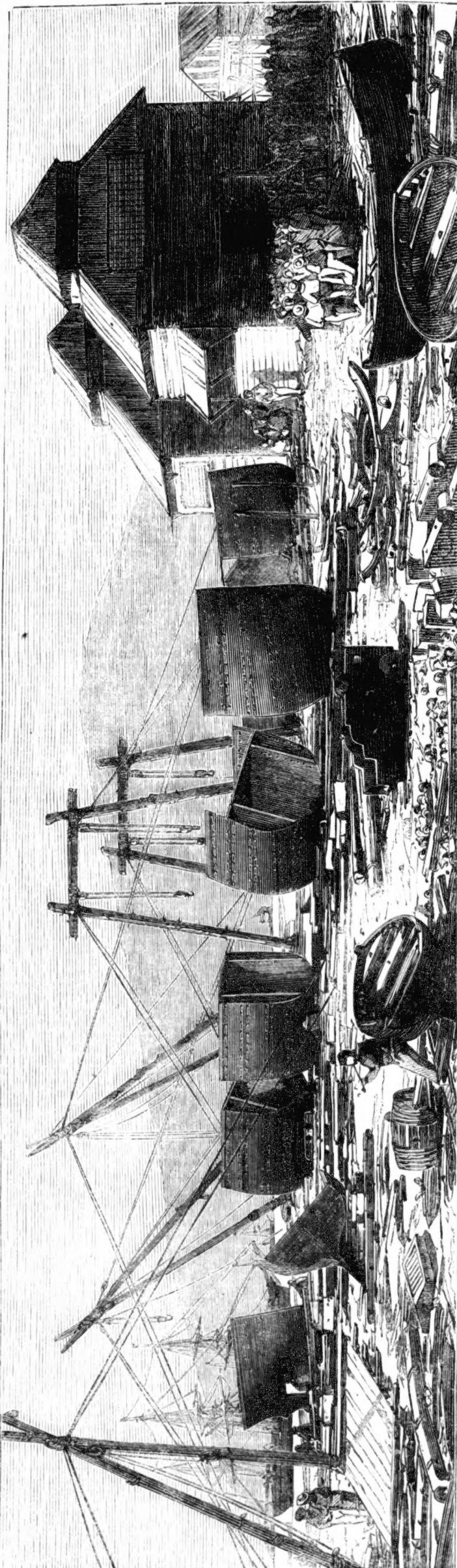
ANOTHER MURDER IN DURHAM.—On Tuesday morning the body of John Batty, a slater, of Blaydon, was found on the road between that village and Winlaton. Batty had been at Winlaton at a shooting match, and had regaled himself in a public-house in the village afterwards. He left the public-house before midnight to return home, and appears to have been intercepted and murdered shortly after he left Winlaton. There is a mark upon his forehead as if he had been struck with a heavy blunt instrument.

THE RECENT MURDER AT BRAFFORD.—An inquest was held on Saturday on the body of Margaret Sutton, alias Gowland, who, it will be remembered, cut her own and her children's throats at Bradford on the 21st ult. She died at the Bradford Infirmary. The jury found the following verdict:—"That the deceased, Margaret Sutton, died from the effects of a wound on her throat, inflicted by herself with a razor, she being at the time in a state of temporary insanity."

BURYING A GRAVEDIGGER.—The Curate of the parish church at Frome having refused to bury the gravedigger, who had died from the effects of drink, the relatives of the deceased came to the churchyard attended by a large crowd. The grave was found to be only partially dug, and, having waited for this to be completed, the coffin was lowered, and, without a word of prayer or other service, the wife threw in a clod, and the party withdrew, amid the loud execrations of the crowd at the conduct of the clergyman.



THE WAR IN CHINA.—THE ENGLISH AND FRENCH FLEETS AT ANCHOR AT THE MOUTH OF THE PEIHO

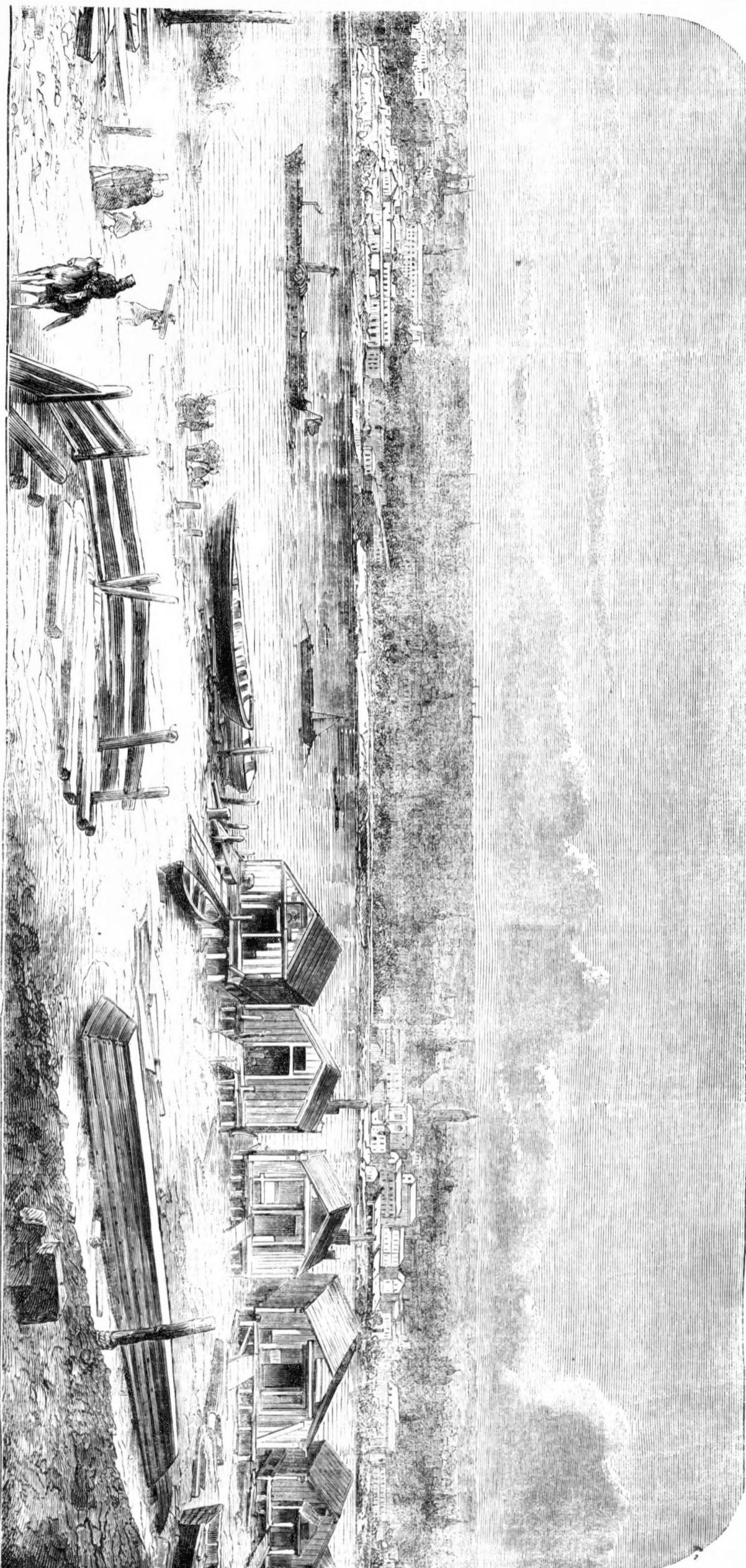


ENGLISH AND FRENCH FLEETS ON THE PEHO.

object of this Warsaw meeting was to organise a combination of forces to avert the dangers with which French intrigue is threatening the Allied Sovereigns. Austria fears for Hungary; Russia and Prussia fear for Poland; for in both Hungary and Poland a party, the exact magnitude of which is supposed to be unknown, even to the secret police, reckons on the co-operation of France in case of an outbreak. It is clear, however, that the Emperor of Russia would not listen to conditions to combine for war, for he has now no considerable armaments, and could not enter upon a great war without long preparation. Independent, however, of military reasons, he could not undertake a foreign contest, since he has immense home reforms to accomplish, which are seriously necessary. After all, our remarks are little more than conjectural; for beyond the formal meeting of

the Sovereigns there has really been no conference at all. Doubtless, interviews took place between the different statesmen and ministers who accompanied their Sovereigns. There have been visits and conversations, but no diplomatic conferences in plenum.

During the time of the Imperial meeting Warsaw was crowded with Princes and nobles; and ladies which had been desolate for years assumed the grandeur and bustle of former days. Prince Gortschakoff, the Viceroy of Poland, gave a splendid ball; upwards of 600 guests were invited to meet the three Sovereigns, who are said to have made themselves exceedingly agreeable, and to have done their share of dancing. It was the capital of Poland, is approached from the St. Petersburg road, and is some 650 miles from the capital of the Czar. It is built partly on a flat and partly on a height rising gradually from the left bank of the Vistula, here crossed by a bridge of boats, and not broader than the Thames at Millbank. Warsaw consists of the city proper and numerous suburbs, which for the most part are enclosed along with it by a rampart and fosse, entered by ten gates, and defended by an immense citadel erected by the Russians after their return to Warsaw in 1831. In the ancient parts of the city the streets are narrow and the houses generally of very indifferent construction, are huddled together without any order, in the more modern parts especially in many of the suburbs, the streets are spacious, well paved and lighted, and many imposing ranges of buildings have been erected. Warsaw has in its vicinity some of the finest drives and promenades in Europe—both in width and



GENERAL VIEW OF WARSAW.

and French forces landed, the inhabitants made but small resistance; and almost immediately upon the advance of the European troops, who had received orders not to commit any violence, a goodly number of houses were left for the officers to occupy. In a remarkably short space of time the series of events in China has been imminently calculated to awaken in the national mind a perception that they will gain nothing by any attempt to persist in their old line of policy towards the "barbarians;" and it may be presumed that before the history of the war closes we shall have opened up totally new relations with the Chinese Empire, and laid a more certain foundation for commerce and the progress of inter-communication. Our illustration (from the pencil of M. Durand Brager) represents a scene which had never before been witnessed on the Chinese shores. At Tche-Fou, where the English

one of the finest edifices of which the city can boast. The Zamek, the ancient palace of the Kings of Poland, a huge edifice which towers above the city, standing as it does on the height overhanging the Vistula is the most remarkable of the many palatial buildings which ornament the city, crowded as it is with monuments either to commemorate the reign of a Sovereign or the deed of some Polish warrior; but the monument most worthy of admiration, the production of Thorwaldsen, and erected to the memory of Prince Joseph Poniatowski who died a Marshal of France at the battle of Leipzig, no longer exists—it was ordered to be destroyed by the mistaken patriotism of the Russian Government, and was converted into cannon. This reminds us of the Champ de Mars, where an army of 100,000 might easily bivouac, and where as many were once reviewed. The public educational establishments consist of a Piarist College, a college for the nobility, a lyceum, and many elementary schools. The University, which was on a very complete scale, has long been suppressed and its library removed to St. Petersburg. The benevolent institutions are numerous, and are liberally supported by the Government and the wealthy classes. The manufactures consist of woollen, linen, and cotton goods, hats, hosiery, leather, saddlery, hardware, paper, refined wax, chemical products, and tobacco. The trade is very extensive, and Warsaw, being by far the most important commercial emporium of Poland, carries on a large traffic with the interior by means of the Vistula. The population was, at the last census, only 161,000, and of these more than one-fifth were Jews.

THE ARMSTRONG GUN IN ACTION.

THE special correspondent of the *Times* in China gives a most satisfactory report of the Armstrong gun as tested in actual warfare. He says:—

Let me summarise what the campaign has proved respecting this gun. Colonel Barry's and Captain Milward's Batteries were shipped in the Thames, and brought overland from England. Arrived at Alexandria, they were unshipped, and conveyed across the desert by rail. Between Suez and China they were shipped and unshipped at Kowloon and Odin Bay, and when eventually landed at Fehang they had undergone that process no less than eight times. Milward's Battery was then dragged for miles over ground all but impracticable for artillery, and yet not one gun received the slightest damage. It may, therefore, safely be assumed that the Armstrong gun is not too delicate for the rough usage of war.

The French *canon rayé* is a beautiful gun, light and handy, an immense improvement on the old class of artillery. It weighs about 5 cwt., and throws a 12lb. shell. The Armstrong weighs six cwt., and throws a 12lb. shell. In point of lightness, therefore, the Armstrong is superior to the rifled cannon. The French carriages, however, are in every respect better than ours. They are not two-thirds of the weight, substantial enough for rough work, and quite unaffected by the recoil of the gun. There is but one opinion here—that the Armstrong carriages and waggons are unnecessarily heavy. The ordinary 9lb. gun weighs 13 cwt.—more than double the Armstrong—but the carriage is so much lighter that each gun and carriage complete is nearly the same weight. I believe Sir William Armstrong has improved on the pattern of carriage sent to China, and there is great room for such improvements. In this respect the French are unquestionably superior, and immediate attention should be directed to the subject. But here their superiority ceases.

The French Artillery in China, both officers and men, have distinguished themselves on every occasion. Most of the officers wear the Italian medal, and the way in which they trained wild Japanese ponies into useful artillery horses excited universal admiration. They well know how to put their *canon rayé* to the best purpose. It is no fault of theirs that the French gun is inferior to the English in point of range, accuracy, lightness, and destructive effect. Neither on the 12th, when the attack was made on Sinho, nor on the 14th, at the storming of the fort, did their guns, though very good, make such practice as Milward's battery or Barry's. The Armstrongs are made of wrought iron, the French of bronze. The chances of injury to the interior of the gun from the effect of the ball are, therefore, sensibly diminished in favour of the Armstrong. Milward's battery fired ninety rounds a gun within three hours and a half on the 21st, and the gun was only sponged every tenth round. Not one gun is in the slightest degree injured. The Armstrong is loaded at the breech, the French at the muzzle. Here again the advantage is on the side of the English weapon. In destructive effect the Armstrong shell is greatly superior to the French. Built up in sections, the 12lb. shells must burst into 49 angular pieces, exclusive of the top and leaden casing. Their effect is frightful, and the range over which they spread death and destruction almost incredible. No troops could stand against them in the open. The French are not masters of this secret, and the effect of their shells is much less deadly. Once get the range with an Armstrong, the word is passed down the battery so many degrees of elevation, and the graduated sights enable the gunners to place each shot in the exact spot indicated.

England may well be congratulated on possessing such a weapon. The Armstrong is the best gun that has yet been tested in actual war, and the sums it has cost the country have been wisely and well expended. Considerable doubts were entertained as to its success by some of the most experienced officers here; but all question is now removed.

NAPOLÉON III. AND THE ENGLISH VOLUNTEERS.—The Emperor of the French has caused to be written the following letter to Mr. J. Klotz-Roswell, editor of the *Treaty*, in reference to a projected excursion of volunteers to Paris:—“Palace of the Tuilleries, October 29, 1860. Sir,—The Emperor will always witness with pleasure anything that can contribute to the friendly relations between England and France. The proposal for an excursion of volunteers to Paris which you have submitted to his Majesty has accordingly been appreciated by him as it deserved to be, and the reception given to your compatriots will, you may be assured, be worthy the proceeding in whose accomplishment you wish to assist. As to the time, the place of embarkation, and other details, these matters must be left entirely to yourself. Otherwise, as you will understand, the manifestation would lose, to a great extent, the character of spontaneity upon which its value depends. But you may equally rely upon receiving all the facilities which it will be possible to afford. Such is the reply which the Emperor has charged me to address to you. The Secretary to the Emperor, Chef du Cabinet, Mocquard.”—Since the receipt of this letter, so cordial towards the volunteers, Mr. Roswell has been honoured, at his own request, by an interview with his Royal Highness the Duke of Cambridge, to whom he had communicated the Emperor's reply. The Duke considered the project very favourable to the maintenance of friendly relations between England and France. He has desired that the execution of the project should remain in private hands, in order to allow the volunteers to act spontaneously. Mr. Roswell had also the honour, on the same day, of communicating the letter to the Right Hon. Mr. Sidney Herbert, Secretary for War, who has also spoken most approvingly of the project, to the same effect as the Duke of Cambridge. Under these favourable circumstances, preparations have been commenced for carrying the project into effect. Applications made to the railway companies, both in France and England, will result in securing passages at extremely low fares, so as to enable as great a number of volunteers as possible to visit Paris, where the most brilliant reception doubtless awaits them from the people on the occasion of their fraternisation with the French soldiers. Upon the English volunteers will therefore devolve by this popular fete the honour of themselves, opening an era of peace and prosperity to two great nations. —*Morning Chronicle*.

MASACRE OF AN EMIGRANT TRAIN.—Overland advices from British Columbia to the 3rd of September state that the Snake Indians had massacred an entire emigrant train, consisting of forty-six persons, nineteen of whom were men, the rest women and children. The party were first attacked about fifty miles on the west side of Salmon Falls on the 9th of September. This attack lasted about one hour. The Indians then withdrew, and allowed the train to proceed five miles. Then they again attacked them. The fight lasted two days and one night. On the afternoon of the 10th the Indians had possession of the whole train with the exception of six men, who, being mounted, escaped. After travelling through the woods for nine days, these six were again attacked, and five of the party killed. A person named Scheiber alone escaped by hiding in the bushes. After travelling seven days without food he was found in an exhausted condition. Of the nineteen males in the party six were discharged soldiers from Fort Hall. The six men who left on horseback did not leave until the Indians had complete possession of the train; and, from the screams of the women and children, Mr. Scheiber was led to believe that the whole party were butchered.

STEAM-BOILER EXPLOSION ON BOARD A SHIP.—On Saturday, while the paddle-steamer *Tonning* was on her passage from Tonning to London, with cattle and sheep (having about 700 on board), the boiler burst. Cattle, sheep, and men were thrown into the air, and the vessel took fire; but, by the skilful management of the captain and remainder of the crew, it was extinguished. Timothy Read, and John Hall, the cook, were picked up alive, having been blown nearly 100 yards from the vessel. Eleven men were either killed on the spot or were so severely injured that they have since died.

MR. GLADSTONE'S SPEECH AT CHESTER.

MR. GLADSTONE made a speech of great public interest on Monday at Chester touching the volunteer movement, the war in Italy, and the Eastern question. The occasion was the distribution of prizes for shooting to the Chester Artillery and Rifle Volunteers, and the speaking took place at the dinner that followed that event.

EUROPEAN POLITICS.

Adverting to the general state of European politics, Mr. Gladstone said:—

I am not going to undertake auguries or prophecies. As I have said, I believe that England is strong in character and reputation at this moment, and is secure from all danger that might threaten her; but at the same time I admit that Europe has arrived at a critical period of her history. Without entering into utopian theories, which perhaps ten years ago too much prevailed amongst us, I for one do hope that, in some respects at least, the vaunted progress of the nineteenth century is a reality, and that many at least of the causes of vain, foolish, and wicked wars that have heretofore desolated the earth are now losing their command over the hearts and minds of men; and I think it a satisfactory subject of reflection for Englishmen, if we be right in the opinion that some of us hold, that commerce—in which this country has been the standard-bearer to the world—has higher and nobler aims than the mere increase of wealth; that it carries with it wheresoever it goes a mission of peace; and that it is destined to be a bond of moral and social union to mankind, as well as the means of increasing our command over material enjoyments. But even if this be so, and even if England be strong, I say this is a period when it is requisite that she should be strong.

THE WAR IN ITALY.

The speaker then alluded to the war in Italy:—

We cannot look to the south of Europe without seeing that there are there at work elements of danger with respect to which it is most important that those great Powers which sway in the main the destinies of Europe should be able to exercise qualifying and beneficial influence. We have seen during the present year a war in progress in Italy—a war, gentlemen, with respect to which I for one am bound to say I believe every friend of peace must look upon it, if not with satisfaction, yet at least with this conviction—that the struggles of a gallant country to free itself from long oppression deserve the sympathy of men, and deserve, above all others in Europe, the sympathies of Englishmen. Let me, sir, add thus much. As the ruler that we have seen to-day, as the uniforms that are now before us, as all this splendour of military parade really aims at the security and peace of man, such is the aim of the war in Italy; and if, as I trust may be the case, it be the counsel of Providence that that country shall soon become a free and a united nation, this, indeed, I think we acquire from the very war that is now in progress—a new guarantee for the permanent and solid peace of Europe. There is, indeed, such a thing as a hollow and a treacherous peace, and that peace is treacherous and hollow which is only maintained by the armed force of the stranger trampling upon the necks of men and talking of order and of law, when, in point of fact, he is the greatest violator of both. Now, gentlemen, I rejoice to think that you yourselves have contributed, perhaps more than every one of you may have reflected on, to the prosperous progress of that great national struggle. I don't mean merely because England set the example—which after nearly two centuries Italy is following—for in 1688, upon provocation sufficient indeed, but not one-hundredth part of the provocation that that people has endured, you took into your own hands the settlement of your own affairs, and established a precedent to which she is entitled to appeal, and you will not refuse her challenge; but, sir, more than this, you have contributed to the settlement of Italy by helping to make England strong at a time when, as every Italian knows, the moral influence of England has been upon the whole the steadiest and the firmest support and the most abundant source of brotherly sympathy upon which Italy could count throughout the length and breadth of Europe.

THE EASTERN QUESTION.

The right hon. gentleman next adverted to the question of Turkey:—

I am afraid, gentlemen, the time will come when we shall hear again of a race of a kingdom, of a people, who have been the cause to us in former times of no small effort and no small sacrifice—I mean our friends the Turks. You did, by enormous efforts and enormous sacrifices, in a war which was short, sanguinary, and costly in a degree beyond all parallel—Europe did put a curb upon gigantic schemes of restless ambition; but, at the same time, I think it would be deceiving ourselves were we to attempt to overlook the fact that the repression of Russia was not the regeneration of Turkey, and that Europe has still much to do in that quarter of the globe before the causes can be removed and the political horizon cleared. What are the questions that will arise in regard to that gigantic subject, when and how they will arise, on whose side you may be found, and who may be against you, I know not; but, for the sake of those brotherly interests that prevail among men—for the sake of the enormous boons that it is in the power of a well-constituted country to confer upon nations less happy—I, for my part, rejoice that, at a time when the elements of danger are rife in Europe, and the greatest questions stand for solution, that, at a time like that in particular, England should, both morally and physically, be strong.

THE CHARACTER OF THE VOLUNTEER MOVEMENT.

Mr. Gladstone dwelt with special emphasis on the voluntary character of the rifle movement:—

It is most true, I think, as has been well said, that he who reckons the volunteers as adding a force of 160,000 or 170,000 to the military strength of the country takes a view of what they have been, of what they will do, of what they may be, and of what they are, that is totally inadequate to the truth of the case. It is not in their numbers that we are to see their real character; for, in the first place, we well know that if the call of danger—if the sound of danger were really heard—if the call of duty came upon you, for every volunteer we now see before us this very city itself would yield ten, and the multitudes that are enrolled at this moment would be a handful compared with those who would be ready to obey the behests of their country. But, again, let them remember, if ever there was a movement which strictly deserved the character of a spontaneous movement—if ever there were volunteers that were volunteers indeed—they are those whom I now see before me. Not only was it not compulsion, but it was not encouragement that created this great force. I say so the more particularly because it implies blame to no man. It implies even a sound discretion upon the part of those who, at the time, formed the Executive Government of the country, that for many months after the formation of this corps began scarcely a sign of encouragement was exhibited to them on the part of the Ministers of the Crown. I say it was the duty of the Ministers of the Crown to leave these first manifestations for a time to themselves, in order that they might ascertain that they were truly spontaneous—that they were genuine—that they came straight from the heart and the intelligence of the people; because, if, on the contrary, the influence of the Throne and the Legislature had been brought to bear upon those first infant symptoms, they would have taken—oh! how much would they have taken—both from the grace and the strength of this movement. It was right that, in a nation which is governed, after all, by the national will—it was right that, in a nation where the law, and the Throne, and the institutions of the country, rest upon the firm and intelligent convictions of the community—it was right that in such a nation as that it should be left to the people themselves to add tenfold to the value of the sacrifices they were making, by making those sacrifices, not in obedience to faction or to an exterior authority, but to the free and spontaneous movement of their own understandings and their own hearts. All that is requisite to give solidity and permanence to this movement will now, I am certain, be freely and gladly done by any administration; but I am sure you will agree with me in this, that nothing, in such a matter, should be thrown upon the public, except that which cannot be done by individuals; for the real value and the real energy, the real fruit and profit of this manifestation depend upon the maintenance of such a principle as that.

PERMANENCE OF THE MOVEMENT.

In conclusion, Mr. Gladstone expressed a strong hope that the movement would be permanent:—

Let me, above all things, now commend to your consideration the one subject that transcends all others—how your movement is to be made a permanent part of the organisation of the country. We may come to times when, perhaps, either danger may be less or we may be less alive to it; but I think you will agree with me that if, as this force has come rapidly into existence, so the energies which have created it were by-and-by rapidly to disappear, the goodwill which has hitherto existed were to flag, and the force were to dwindle from point to point over the surface of the country, that you would have done little indeed to add to the permanent reputation and character of England; and many, sir, as are the obligations which we owe to you for having gathered us together on this festive occasion, I think the greatest fruit that we can promise ourselves from such a celebration is this—that every man who has assisted at it shall go home carrying in his mind the strong conviction that his duty does not terminate with one or with another of these parties, of these reviews, of these competitions, carried on at a period when the public mind generally is in a state of lively interest; but that he will most truly serve his country in connection with the volunteer movement—not who contributes most to the monetary splendour of that development, but who contributes most to give solidity and permanent efficiency to your organisation.

LONG AND SHORT ENFIELD RIFLES.

THE greater number of our rifle corps having now commenced ball practice, a good deal of anxiety has naturally manifested itself, not only as to the system most likely to insure success as marksmen, but with regard to the weapon most available for achieving so desirable a result.

Since the publication of our articles “On the Theory and Practice of the Rifle,” we have received a number of communications from members of rifle regiments relative to the comparative merits of the long and short Enfield rifles, the greater number, however, speaking in favour of the former. That the long Enfield should give more general satisfaction we can readily understand, as the sighting of every rifle issued from the Government stores has been accurately proved, and the several parts of the rifle itself so carefully inspected, that many hundreds of barrels, stocks, &c., are annually rejected. The extensive use, too, of machinery imparts a uniformity which is highly advantageous. Thus, all the Government rifles are sighted *high*, but this is rectified by the marksman taking a *fine* sight when aiming. The chief objection to the present long Enfield is the heavy pull of the trigger, which, with a man not having a very strong arm, is liable to disconcert his aim; yet, for military purposes, the rifle served out to the volunteers from the Government armories is a most efficient and admirable weapon.

With respect to the short Enfield, which is the one generally chosen where volunteers purchase their own rifles, it possesses many advantages, particularly in skirmishing, its greater portability increasing its convenience for firing in ambush, while the shortness of the barrel enables the marksman to bring the sights to bear on each other with greater rapidity. But every thing, of course, depends on the construction of the rifle in the first instance, and on the quality and manufacture of the materials. Now, it has not been generally known, although riflemen are beginning to find it out, that a very large percentage of the rifles of commerce are neither more nor less than the most unmixed rubbish, and a greater mistake can scarcely be committed than to buy a rifle, except from a manufacturer possessing a reputation. The greater portion of the rifles sold by obscure gunmakers are made up of the materials rejected by the Government inspectors, and the remainder are manufactured by some of the Birmingham houses to meet the demand called into existence by the volunteer movement. It is also to be regretted that even among the superior gunmakers so little attention is paid to the proving of the sights, that important operation being in too many instances left to the purchaser, who, being in many cases a person having no experience in rifle practice, blames himself for the faults of his rifle, and makes up his mind that he has no talent for rifle-shooting. When, however, his knowledge of rifle practice enables him to ascertain the faults of his weapon, he is mostly at the expense of an extra pound or two for having that done to his rifle which should have been done before he purchased it.

Regarding the length of the barrel, supposing both weapons to be of equal excellence, it makes no difference whatever in the shooting whether the barrel be two feet six inches or three feet long. One will rifle the bullet quite as well as the other; and there is a decided advantage in a riflemen being in possession of a weapon which, from being his own property, leaves him at liberty to have certain little improvements made which will greatly facilitate his practice. Thus, for example, he may, for fine practice, have the clumsy foresight, with which even the Government rifles are furnished, altered for a false bead sight, or a globe sight. We, for our own part, consider the false bead to be immeasurably the best kind of fore-sight, as it presents, looking at it from the breech, no larger an appearance than the head of a pin, although it stretches rather more than a quarter of an inch along the barrel. It should be from time to time painted a dead black, as silver, or any other bright material, deceives the eye, and is a great drawback to fine shooting. A very great improvement may also be made in the trigger. By having the trigger longer and straighter than the regulation, and fixed to the stock, so that the sear will rest on the very end of the upper part of the trigger, much lighter pressure will be required, in consequence of the increased leverage obtained by this means; and better shooting will be obtained than where the pull of the trigger is hard. All the advantages of a hair-trigger may be gained in this way without any of the risks to which hair-triggers conduce.

In purchasing a rifle, even from a maker of eminence, great care should be observed in ascertaining that it is possessed of certain points. The barrel should be heavy, in order that the recoil may be lessened. The barrel of a short Enfield should weigh not less than 5 lb., with the weight of the metal judiciously accumulated behind and immediately surrounding the breech. The stock should be long, as it can be held more steadily to the shoulder. Some men require longer stocks than others, but they should all be as long as the riflemen can without inconvenience hold to his shoulder. The stock, too, should not be too much bent, or, in long-range firing, the heel of the butt will rest on the breast or side, instead of on the shoulder. It is needless to say that where the elements of the rifle are of inferior quality to try to have it improved is simply throwing away money. A really good short Enfield and sword may be procured from one of the eminent London makers for five guineas, a Lancaster for seven guineas, and a Whitworth for ten guineas. The specialities of the various rifles at present in use are described at length in “The Theory and Practice of the Rifle,” which, as we stated above, appeared some weeks since in the *ILLUSTRATED TIMES*.

LORD DUNDONALD AND DOUGLAS JERROLD.—One of the most kindly and queenly acts of our Sovereign Lady was the restoration to Lord Dundonald of the honours of the Bath, of which he had been unjustly deprived. It is a fact within our personal knowledge that, when this gracious message from Windsor Castle reached the Earl, his first letter of thanks was written—not to the Sovereign or her Minister—but to Douglas Jerrold, who, by his frequent and masterly exposure of the wrong in *Punch*, and in other quarters, had been the chief means, under Providence (as Lord Dundonald believed), of bringing the Crown to do him this great act of justice.—*Athenaeum*.

THE DIOCESE OF LONDON.—The Bishop of London has divided the western portion of the metropolis into the four Rural Deaneries of St. Marylebone, St. George, Hanover-square, St. Pancras, and Paddington, and has appointed the following gentlemen the Rural Deans:—The Rev. C. J. Higgs Eyre, M.A., Rector of Marylebone; the Rev. Henry Howarth, B.D., Rector of St. George, Hanover-square; the Rev. W. W. Champneys, M.A., Vicar of St. Pancras; and the Rev. Archibald Boyd, M.A., Incumbent of St. James's Church, Paddington.

A DANGEROUS RAILWAY ADVENTURE.—The other evening, after the passenger train from Stirling to Dunfermline had arrived at Causewayhead, the guard discovered to his mortification that he had inadvertently left Stirling station without throwing into his van the Alloa and Dunfermline mail-bags. Instead of proceeding on their journey, and leaving the bags to be forwarded by a later train, the guard and driver posted backwards with their train to Stirling station, in the teeth of facing points, altered signals, and the danger of carriages or trucks, at a station so busy as that of Stirling, having been shunted on to the same line of rails. Fortunately, no mishap occurred, but the return of the train to Stirling occasioned much surprise amongst all the officials. The mail-bags were got, and the train again proceeded safely on its journey.

THE BISHOP OF OXFORD ON CHURCH QUESTIONS.—The Bishop of Oxford delivered his triennial charge at Woodstock on Tuesday. Upon the church-rate question he recommended the clergy to wait patiently, and abstain from proposing any scheme which might have the effect of precipitating the settlement of the question. His Lordship denounced the proposed legalisation of a marriage with a deceased wife's sister, and pointed out that, if this became law, Church and State would be directly at issue. The Bishop likewise spoke strongly against the proposed revision of the Liturgy.

ST. GEORGE'S-IN-THE-EAST.—On Sunday night very decided measures were adopted by the churchwardens and the local authorities to preserve order in the church, by excluding persons likely to create an uproar, and they were completely successful. A notice to the following effect was posted on the church:—“The Bishop of London having kindly intimated his willingness to meet a deputation of the vestry and enter with them into a careful consideration of the matters they have brought before him, and the vestry having nominated a deputation to wait upon his Lordship in accordance with such intimation, it is earnestly hoped that the vestrymen and the great body of the respectable inhabitants by their private influence and by their presence will co-operate with the authorities in putting a stop to the disturbances and interruptions to the services in the parish church.” The alterations which the deputation will urge upon the Bishop are, principally, the removal of the super-altar, which remains as it was when Mr. King was in the parish; the discontinuance of the practice of singing the Psalms, and the withdrawal of the choiristers.

ILLUSTRATED TIMES.

Literature.

Faithful for Ever. By COVENTRY PATMORE. J. W. Parker and Son. Our readers will remember that we noticed, not long ago, the "Essays" of the late Mr. George Brimley, of Cambridge, and referred briefly to some suggestions of his about a possible poetry of married life. In dealing with the "Angel in the House," which was the text of the paper in which these suggestions occurred, Mr. Brimley complained of being disappointed by the imperfect promise given in Mr. Coventry Patmore's manner of opening his theme. He was, he thought, too chary of approaching the innermost heart of the subject; on the whole, reminding one (he did not say this in words, but that was his drift) of the procedure of that Gallic Monarch of nursery lore who, with a train of fifty thousand men, scaled a steep ascent for the mere purpose of coming down again. It never occurred to Mr. Brimley, though it ought to have been the fact. In the poem before us, the innermost heart of the theme is touched, and we doubt whether Mr. Patmore has yet done with it. The style of treatment is precisely the same as that adopted in "The Angel in the House," except that we have octosyllabic couplets with consecutive rhymes in lieu of octosyllabic verses with alternating rhymes. The good points and the bad points, which it is now too late to particularise, are the same. We fancy that the old verbal subtlety is strained a peg or two higher here and there, which we are sorry to see, for that was a matter as to which Mr. Brimley's warnings were well worthy of the poet's attention. Now and then the meaning is suspended over such tiresome gulfs of parentheses, couplet after couplet, that the grammatical construction is not obvious even to an attentive and delighted reader. Also, Mr. Patmore has picked up a new mannerism—it is that of ending a line with the word "thereof," and forcing rhymes to it from the four winds of the dictionary. There are a few misprints and one slip in the author's last corrections. On page 168 we read:—

Before I guess'd, or use could prove,
The sort of things my husband loved.

This was obviously intended to be "or use had proved." On page 229 the lines

To 'ave to wop the donkeys so,
'Ardens the 'art; but they won't go
Without!

are a decided blunder, which the poet will recognise a year or two hence. To end small criticism with something pleasant, Mr. Patmore has, first, not fallen into the "fatal facility" which, it is said, belongs to the octosyllabic measure; and has, secondly, more wit than appeared, in "The Angel in the House," to belong to him.

Readers and rememberers of that poem will recollect Frederick Graham, a cousin of Honoria, whom she did not take to. If it be true (which we firmly believe) that forty or fifty out of every hundred marriages between cousins yield deaf, dumb, blind, idiotic, or scrofulous children, and thirty or forty more no children at all, Frederick and Honoria were both to be congratulated on the turn things took. But we seize this opportunity of remarking with indignation upon the base pertinacity with which cousinly sweethearts or marrying still crops out in our literature, when the unnaturalness of the thing has been made as public as the Registrar-General's Quarterly Returns. However, this new poem introduces us afresh to poor Fred, in love, for life or death, with Honoria. Disappointed, he does what many a miserable fellow has done before, runs into the arms of a "common person" some degrees below him in social position, and infinitely his inferior in cultivation and general *value* as a human being. We say infinitely, because there is really and truly no measure at all for such differences, however simple and easily stated they may appear to be. His mother, whose exquisitely-beautiful and womanly letters figure largely in the poem, sends him some wise counsels, which reach him just *after* he is married to poor Jane. She tells him that—his heart cherishing, as it must do, another image—he will not be able, however good and just he may be, to keep his secret.—

You cannot such a secret keep;
I'll pull out, like murder, in your sleep.
Before all else, when wed you do,
See that the woman equals you.
A poor estate's a foolish plea
For marrying to a base degree;
A gentlewoman's twice as cheap,
As well as pleasanter, to keep;
Nor think grown women can be trained;
Or, if they were, that much were gained;
For never was a man's heart caught
By graces he himself had taught.

And then, lastly, the old lady comes close enough to satisfy even the ghost of Mr. Brimley:—

And fancy n'tis in the night
Of man to do without delight:
For should you nothing in her find
To exhilarate the higher mind,
Your soul will clog its useless wings
With wickedness of lawfull things,
And vampire pleasure swift destroy
Even the memory of joy.
Besides, you dread
In Leah's arms to meet the eyes
Of Rachel somewhere in the skies.

But it is done. Fred is married. Jane is good, and full of love, but ignorant and vulgar. The best must be made of what is bad. The old Dean, Honoria's father, gives excellent advice, and the old lady bends herself to do the young wife all the good she can. Her troubles, arising from the consciousness that she is "common" compared with Fred (which breaks upon her at last), and her frequent discoveries that she is unable to give him any keen delight, are most affecting and naturally told in her letter to her own mother. But it is out of all nature that she should not, under the circumstances, have discovered the Honoria secret and been jealous; and it is also out of nature that such a woman should write in so intelligent a key as this:—

I find that he's so great and true
That everything seems false and wrong
I've done and thought my whole life long.
It's no use trying to behave
To him. His eyes, so kind and grave,
See through and through me.

It is also not indeed quite out of nature, but next thing to it, that any woman whatever should be so good-tempered, meek, and submissive as to permit life, on the terms supposed in the poem, to run smoothly enough for the gradual improvement of the wife and the gradual consolidation of the husband's disturbed and fluctuating feelings. There may be women who would worship a cold, kind man, and never suspect another passion, and simply put themselves down saying—

I'm no more fit for Frederick's wife
Than Queen of England.

There may, we say, be such women, but they are several grades higher in patience than even the smashed wives at our police courts, who (occasionally out of mere love) plead for their brutes of husbands. And we are not sure that such women are in the right of it. Poor Jane! When Fred writes to his mother that his "love lacks joy," she answers him in a vein which will be guessed by the briefest quotation. "Suppose," says she, "your wife dead":—

She's cold. Put to the coffin-lid.
What distance for another did,
That death has done for her;

and so on, in couplets, which will not be got through without tears by the most hardened reader. While Jane, innocent and unsuspecting to the last, writes to Mrs. Graham of her husband—

Was it not kind to talk to me
So really confidential?

when the "talk" has been an underbreathless address to Heaven, just Honoria, ending:—

Serve on some seven more sordid years,
Too short for weariness or tears;
Serve on, then, oh, Beloved, well-tried,
Take me for ever for thy bride!

The last letter from Frederick to his mother contains the following. It is an account of the picnic party on the twelfth wedding-day:—

We stood safe-grouped beneath a shed,
Grace hid behind Jane's gown for dread,
Who told her, fondling with her hair,
"The naughty thunder, God took care,
It should not hurt good little girls!"
At this Grace rearranged her curls;
But John, disputing, seemed to me
Too much for Jane's theology,
Who bade him watch the tempest.

Will Mr. Patmore consider, against a new edition, whether the con-jugal mood which allowed of this bit of disrespectful (in reality, contemptuous) "chaff" from the husband in speaking of his wife to his mother, was compatible with such an atmosphere as he supposes to have existed around Fred and Jane in their daily life? And also whether, in the sequel, when Fred sits down so calmly with Honoria, all alone, at the Hurst, it was a case of the man having left his passions, or (according to the old distinction) his passions having left him?

We must not omit to notice the abundant quiet humour of the poem, in addition to the occasional wit. Nothing can be funnier, or more instructive, than the glimpses we get of the different views the different actors in the play take of the same things. We were particularly amused with Felix (Honoria's husband) almost falling in love with poor Jane. Is not that just like life? It should be stated that the story is told entirely in letters.

We may just mention a fact with a most instructive bearing on the ethics of plagiarism. One of the critics of the writer of this review once suggested that he was indebted to Mr. Coventry Patmore, at a time when he had not read a line of that gentleman's. In the present poem occurs the following passage:—

Yet, though she be not privileged
To unlock for you your heart's delight,
Her keys being gold, but not the right,

and so forth. Surely it is curious that the present writer, in treating the very same subject in a prose paper, to which he cannot at the moment refer, did actually employ the self-same image to illustrate the self-same idea. Such purely accidental coincidences should make critics careful in bringing charges of plagiarism, however plausible the evidence may be.

It is not necessary to add that "Faithful for Ever" must form part of any library which aspires to represent at all the poetical literature of the day, and of all days.

Make Your Game; or, the Adventures of the Stout Gentleman, the Slim Gentleman, and the Man with the Iron Chest. By GEORGE AUGUSTUS SALA. Ward and Lock.

"The Rhine and thereabouts," says the titlepage, is the subject of this little volume with the startling name of "Make Your Game." It may be taken up by innocent people who had been, only this summer, for the first time continentally fleeced, in the hope of a revived impression of "Lurline," of Hatto and the rats, and of the eleven thousand dubious virgins, in the hope of gaining some definite knowledge of that mystery of mysteries—German monies; in the hope of getting by heart all that has been forgotten, in order to impart it as experience purely personal to the tea-tables of the select. Perhaps this book will answer the purpose—perhaps it will not. People see travelling sights very differently; and it may be that few eyes that shall light upon these pages shall recognise one line of all that they have gone through only two months ago. The reader is in the hands of three travellers, whose varied impressions of the same things Mr. Sala has caught and has given upon paper with masterly vitality, with good sense and good humour, and a knowledge of "what he is about," that gives the heartiness of strength to his writing, and gains the laughter and confidence of his readers. Our countrymen abroad almost invariably make the ridiculous mistake of clinging together. They see foreign buildings, but English people. Our three travellers, on the other hand, dash at once among the natives. It does not matter that the language is unknown: a thoroughly acute individual will get on capitally with Yorkshire in Holland, provided he rattles out his words and points sufficiently; and it is probable that a system something analogous to this was a discovery of the travellers under our notice. We are not going to follow them up the Rhine and thereabouts. They set out like ordinary travellers, see what they can, pay their way, and are always abusive, or at best sarcastic, like loyal Englishmen, at everything which comes across their path. They arrive at Frankfort, and suddenly the object of the book—possibly of the journey—flashes across the mind, for they take the post-waggon to Hombourg. The remainder of the story is the universal passion-play. Each of the three has an "infallible system"—must win. They do win. The florin stakes develop into rouleaux. Thousands and thousands are coolly talked of, when "one fine morning," our three friends find themselves without a penny.

Would papa or mamma wish for a book with a better moral to place in the hands of their giddy darlings? Can any moral closely touch the heart? Amongst other things that we are told "there is a time for," there is a time to leave off play, but nobody has ever found the perfect man. The Kursaal is a curse: There are fifty thousand broken hearts to one broken bank; and yet, despite all examples, society will go on tempting Fortune at the table, or making their game at love, or matrimony, for a second or a third time. The infallible end is the "wine-cup," and to that society is in turn a victim, by insisting on playing the game out until intoxication sets in. And so, as a moral, this book is to be recommended.

But not only as a moral. There are other good things in this world, and in this book. There is as hearty and jovial and as manly a picture of an Englishman's life abroad in these pages as we remember anywhere. Unlike an orthodox book of travel, or a guide-book, it gives real information, derived partly from the personal experience of the author and his friends, in a manner most picturesque, that "bristles with point," and that throws the reader into the very same spirit with which the author wrote. The picture of Hombourg and the local Schloss is admirably written. The account of the strange mixture of Hombourg society, and the "list of distinguished arrivals" is excessively humorous. The early chapters, too, describing the start from home, Rotterdam, and up the Rhine, are sketches as fresh and vigorous as if nothing of the kind had gone before. The book will be found interesting by all readers, and especially by those recent travellers who have used up their Dan and Beersheba with the proverbial result. The humorous portions of the volume, we should add, partly consist of some wonderful little drawings by the author and a friend.

Glimpses of Ocean Life; or, Rock Pools and the Lessons They Teach. By JOHN HARPER, F.R.S.S.A., &c. Nelson and Sons.

It is a curious fact with respect to books on this subject,—this, the latest department of natural history, which has been studied by the scientific world, and has shared with Mr. Kingsley the delicate attention of young ladies,—it is remarkable that books of this literature will always be read with pleasure by persons entirely ignorant of, and indifferent to, the subjects of the pages. True, it is difficult now to enter any house, from the solemn buildings of the squares to the neat semi-detached residences of the suburbs, without finding a cubic foot of artificial sea-water enlivened by the perpetual motion of the minnow, and saddened by the anti-peripatetic propensities of the periwinkle. The number of pink finger tips proudly pressed by excited sea-anemones within a year we believe to be incalculable: until graves give up their ghosts, and the fair sex publish their diaries, we shall never know. But still, common as are these drawing-room ocean homes, they are not universal; but yet we maintain that their literature is almost so. Until recent years there was but the admirable "Harvey's Seaside Book," but now rock-pool books multiply like fishes. It is to be presumed that

they are read because they are interesting; it is certain that all are written in a gay and genial spirit which cannot but be captivating to real lovers of grotesque. Of course, everywhere we cannot find the delicate humour of Mr. G. H. Lewes in his impassioned account of the discovery of an apus, nor his fine satire excited by the rotifer; but everywhere we find a goodly array of anecdotal facts, invariably told in a kindly and unpretentious manner. Mr. Harper's "Glimpses of Ocean Life" fully bears out the assertion. It is a respectable contribution to the literature of the aquarium, and is not too overladen with science and appropriately crabbed Latin to be read by any blue eyes that can possibly tear themselves away from the fascinations of fiction. We shall not follow Mr. Harper through his experiences. They appear to have been curious, but not unusual. The sea-anemone swallowed the mussel, and the crabs would escape and run over the wires of the grand piano. But, upon the whole, the aquarium appears amply to have paid in amusement and study for all its cost in money and trouble. Sea-water may now, as Mr. Harper tells us, be sent through the post—that is, the real, genuine salts extracted from the ocean; and therefore we may expect to find aquaria as common in houses as wives with sweet dispositions, or children with boisterous propensities. By the way, to judge from one fact recorded, it would be as well to have as large an aquarium as can be accommodated. We read that a most thoroughly domestic mesembryanthemum of quiet family habits, caught at the age of seven years by the late Sir John Dalzell, presented him, during twenty years, with three hundred and forty-four children, all fine, and each looking remarkably like its mother. The mesembryanthemum then lay by for a time—for several years, in fact—when one night in 1857 she distinguished herself by the slight addition to the family of two hundred and forty more. Whether she will continue that "little game" we know not; but such fecundity is quite unwarrantable, and would secure a verdict of divorce from even the most intelligent jury.

What is there in nature that, properly regarded, bears not dignity and interest? From this pleasant book we learn some facts about the humble stickleback—perhaps the most thoroughly derided of all fishes—which give him a place in our estimation as a hardworking, reflecting little fellow, of good tendencies, and whose only fault is that he is not so big as a whale. But the whole of Mr. Harper's work is well written, and upon a subject that gives value to any style. Teeming with fact and anecdote, it will doubtless be acceptable where many a more erudite performance would meet but a sorry reception. The addition to the letterpress of neatly-executed portraits of these marine eccentricities are of great use. It is not always easy to form an accurate notion of a hermit-crab or a ship-barnacle from a written description.

Pictorial Sunday Readings. Edited by the Rev. WILLIAM OWEN. Part I. Sangster and Co.

This work is designed to furnish for young people and families a series of "Sunday readings" on the Natural Science, the History, and Antiquities of the Bible, with descriptions of Oriental manners and customs, illustrative biographies of the personages mentioned in the Scriptures, and so forth. The design is a good one, and can scarcely fail to prove successful. The part before us appears to be the very thing for what is called the "religious public," and it is rendered all the more attractive by four or five illustrations richly printed in colours.

Holiday Tales for Schoolboys. By WILLIAM MARTIN, Author of "The Holiday Book," &c. Darton and Co. This is a collection of juvenile stories, which, having in their time delighted and edified the papas and mammas of the present day, are now again put forth to perform the same good offices for the youngest England. Although written probably in a past age, they are not simply illustrations of the time-honoured spelling-book morality—of Tommy and Harry, of the good boy and the bad boy. Each has an excellent point, and more than one are authentic, if the big word "historic" may not be employed. Speaking from experience, we may say that people long past holidays may read them with amusement. "The History of a Cat," a celebrated story, often purloined, and constantly "out of print," is exceedingly well told, the nine lives are exposed to dangers which really require a fair share of imagination to conceive and of literary ability to describe. "Peter Simple and the Clock," "The Dutch Settler," and others, are capital specimens of a humorous volume, designed for boys, and which well deserves the attention of all liberal uncles and aunts in the present-making season.

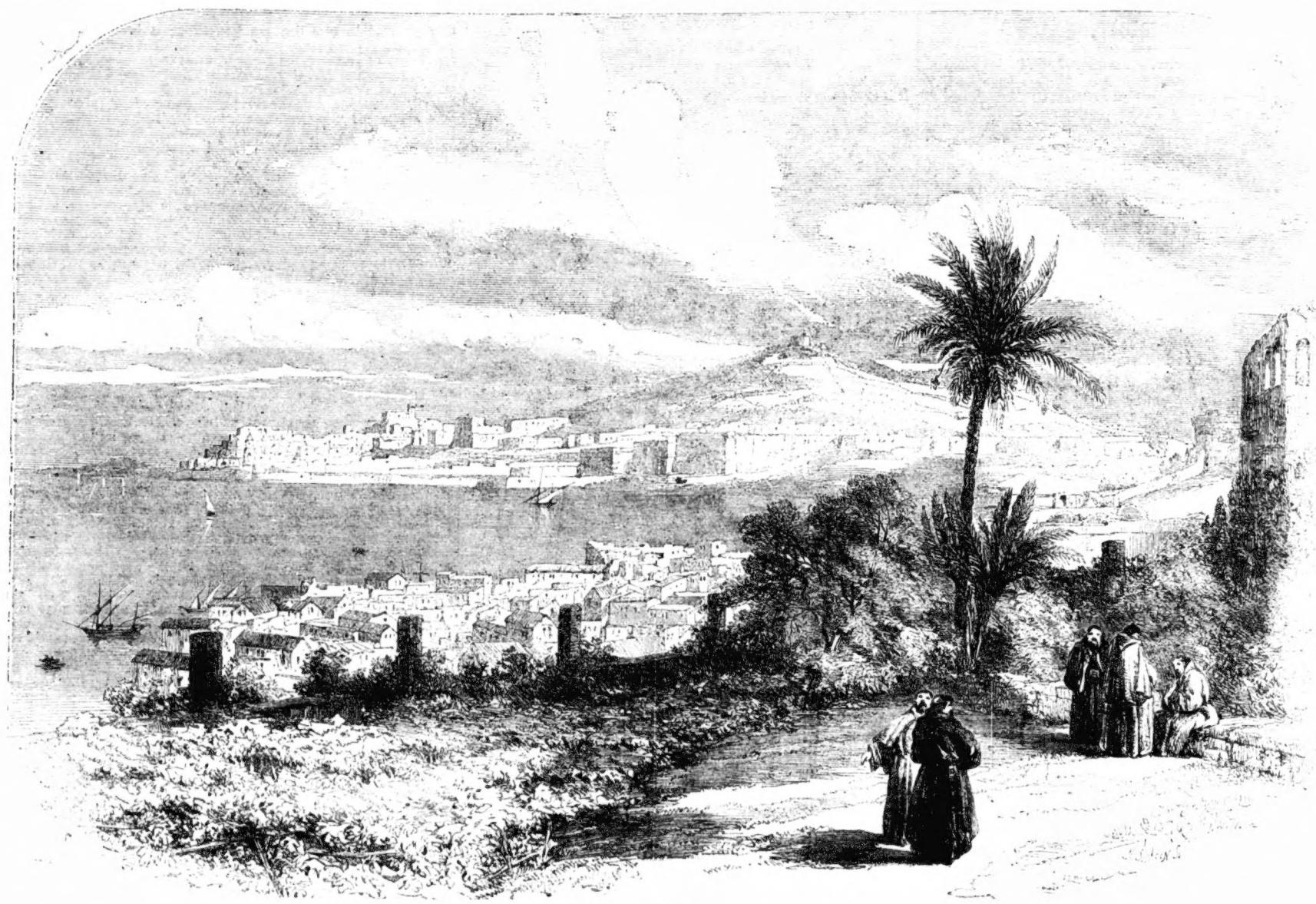
VISIT OF THE PRINCE OF WALES TO THE TOMB OF WASHINGTON.

AMONGST the varied incidents which have marked the journey of the Prince of Wales in America there is not one which possesses such significant interest as his visit to the tomb of Washington. What would have been the feelings of high Tory politicians in the reign of the third George if they could have anticipated that the great grandson of their King would one day stand reverently uncovered before the grave of the great Republican administrator, and at once respect his memory and do homage to his fame. Yet so it has been, and we would rejoice at it.

On the morning of the Prince's visit to Mount Vernon a large party accompanied him, and with a double salute they embarked on board the *Harriet Lane* to steam down the broad, glittering Potomac, from which the city of Washington has by no means a striking appearance. The steamer having anchored, the party went ashore in cutters, the Prince steering the President, and landed on one of the higher shores at the foot of Mount Vernon itself, which is a steep headland, wooded with clustering trees. The summit is reached by a footpath winding and irregular, evidently intended, and presenting all sorts of difficulties in the ascent. From this is reached a sloping grass plot, rough and unmown, with seats placed here and there under small groups of trees. In the centre of this lawn is a "long, straggling, old-fashioned, wooden country house" of three stories, and possessing a broad balcony supported on wooden pillars, which shades the whole front. Beneath this is an irregular square stone pavement, upon which a wooden seat is placed, near the door. This was George Washington's house, and those who wish to enter it will find a negro woman who possesses the key, and who will point out the objects of interest in the usual listless manner.

Another broken footpath through a wilderness of tangled boughs leads to the tomb of the great Republican leader. Thither the Royal party, numbering about 100 visitors, went, and, having penetrated the trees, came upon a red brick wall where a few marble columns show that the place is a cemetery. In the front of this wall is a hollow arched gateway, shut in by double gates; and in this recess are two white marble sarcophagi—one bearing the inscription "Martha, Consort of Washington," the other, the one word "Washington," in large, heavy letters. The brickwork around is covered with a tangled mass of shrubs and weeds, and the whole place has a sadly neglected appearance.

"Before this humble tomb," says the *Times* correspondent, "the Prince, the President, and all the party stood uncovered. It is easy moralising on this visit, for there is something grandly suggestive of historical retribution in the reverential awe of the Prince of Wales—the great-grandson of George III.—standing bareheaded at the foot of the coffin of Washington. What may not history bring forth? The descendants of a regenerated line of Hapsburgs may yet do honour at the tomb of Garibaldi. For a few moments the party stood mute and motionless, and the Prince then proceeded to plant a chestnut by the side of the tomb. It seemed when the Royal youth closed in the earth around the little germ that he was burying the last faint trace of discord between us and our great brethren in the West. May it be so; and may no American in times hereafter think of the tomb of Washington without remembering the friendly visitor who planted the tree in whose grateful shadow it reposes! May the act live in the memories of both nations green as the tree that records it, and Britons recollect that in this graceful rite of homage to the memory of one whom we must now strive to claim as our descendant the Prince did honour to himself and his nation!"



VIEW OF GAETA.

GAETA.

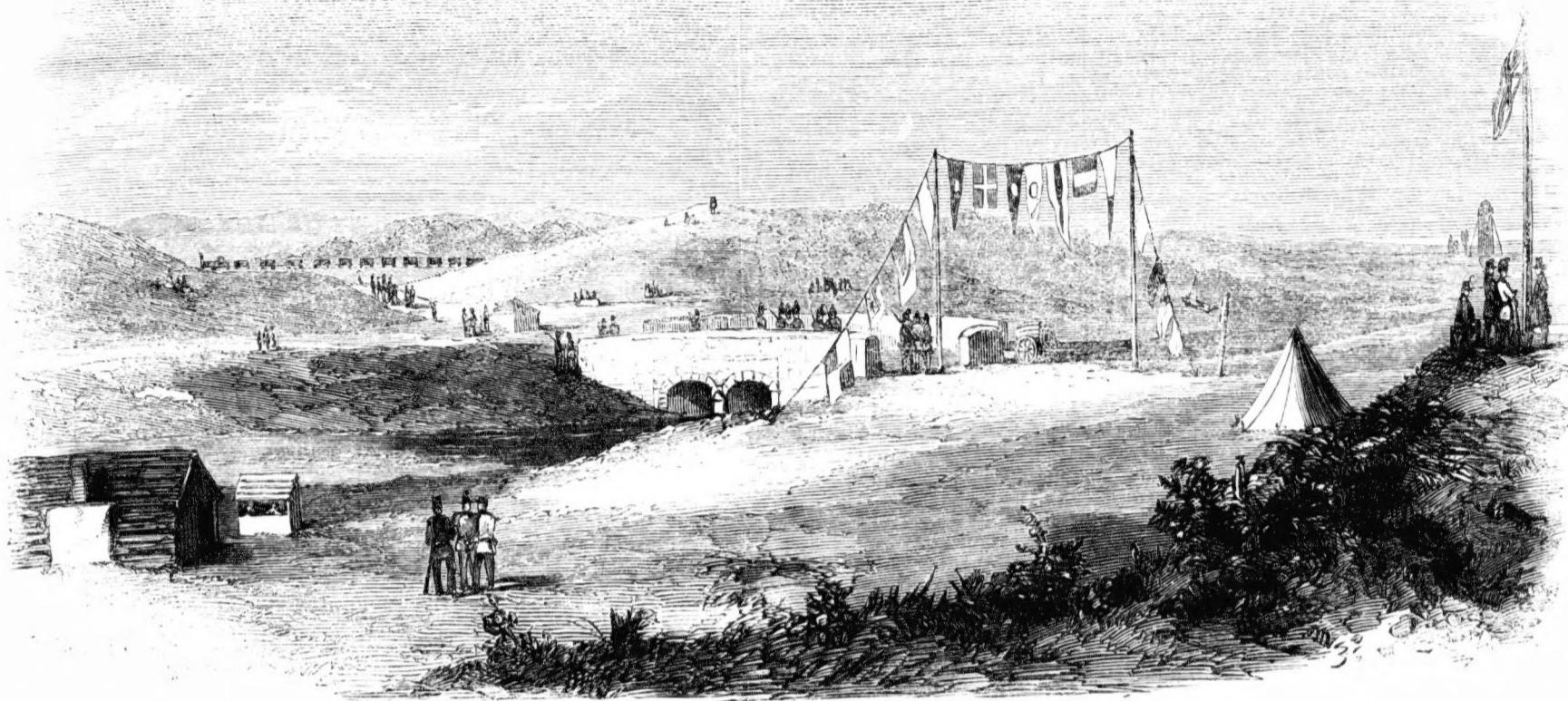
THE attention of Europe has for the last few days been fixed upon this last stronghold of the Neapolitan troops, and hour after hour the Garibaldians have expected that some move would be made to concen-

trate their force for the final overthrow of that Bourbon dynasty which seems as though it was about to be blotted out for ever. The town of Gaeta was eminently adapted for a military position, not only on account of its extensive fortifications, but from its geographical position, and

by taking possession of it the King of Naples effected two objects—that of securing a Royal residence, and a station already well protected and capable of being rendered well-nigh impregnable. The town itself includes three suburbs, with about



HIS ROYAL HIGHNESS THE PRINCE OF WALES VISITING THE TOMB OF GENERAL WASHINGTON, MOUNT VERNON.



THE LANCASHIRE RIFLE SHOOTING CONTEST AT HIGHTOWN.—ENTRANCE TO THE RIFLE-GROUND.—SEE PAGE 298.

14,000 inhabitants, and is situated in the Terra di Lavoro, the capital of which is Caserta. No position could be better adapted for holding out a long defence than that of Gaeta, since, while the narrow approach on the land side is entirely closed by effective batteries, the harbour is commanded by a fort. The town, indeed, consists of irregular terraces, constructed one over the other, on a rocky headland of the Mediterranean coast. The situation of the place with respect to the surrounding country eminently fits it for a stronghold; for San Germano on the north-east, and Capua on the south-east, both about ten leagues distant, form with it a triangular series of defences; and San Germano lies at the foot of Mount Cassino, the summit of which, occupied by the convent of the same name, might readily be defended as a military retreat. Gaeta has been taken six times since the beginning of last century; in 1702, by the Austrians; in 1734, by the Sardo-Spaniards; in 1799 and 1806 by the French; and in 1815 and 1821 by the Austrians. On all these occa-

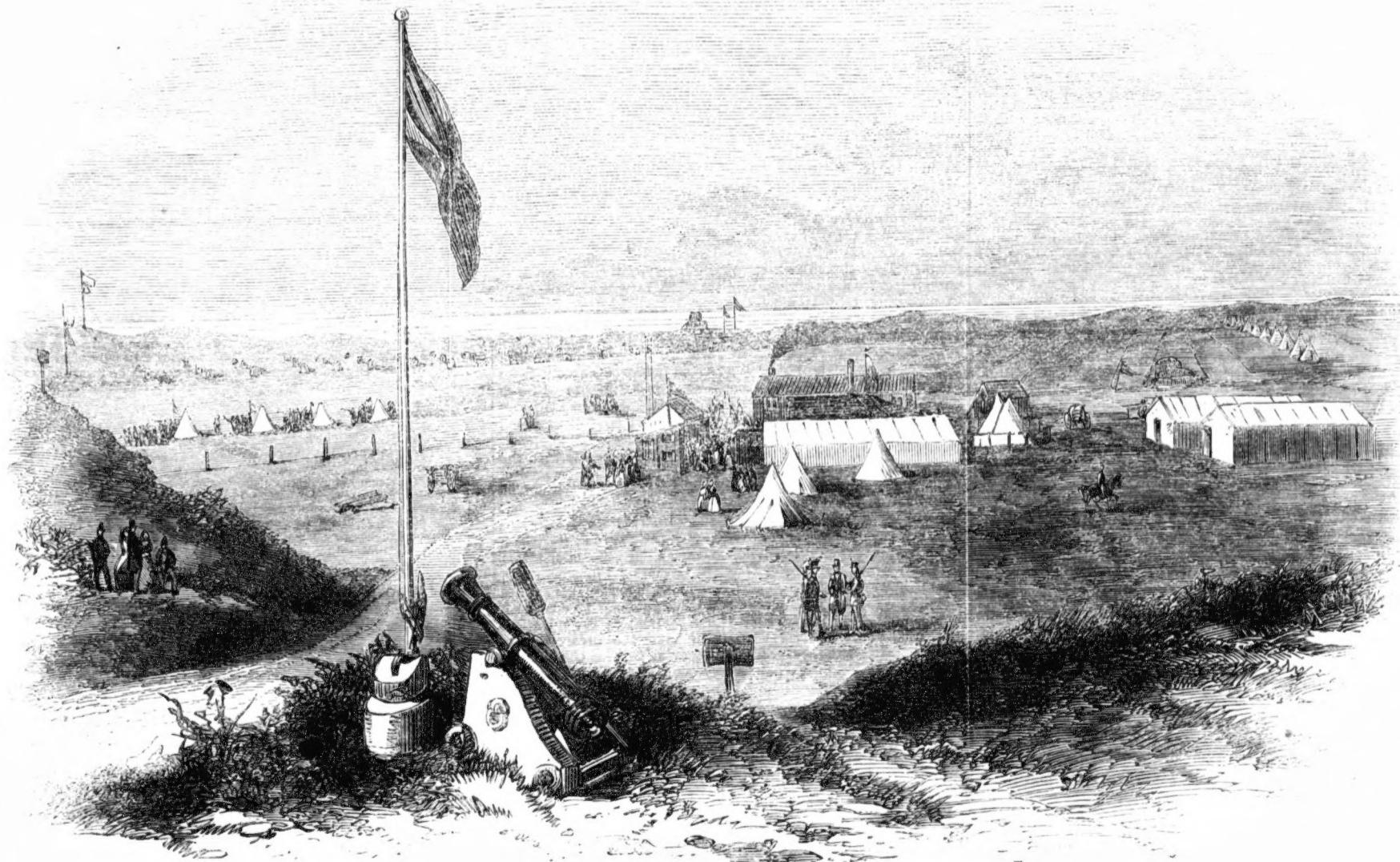
sions the principal attack was made by sea. Being situated upon a long curved strip of land running into the sea it is especially open to a naval attack.

DEATH OF SIR CHARLES NAPIER.

ADMIRAL SIR CHARLES NAPIER died on Tuesday morning at his residence, Merchiston Hall, near Portsmouth.

Sir Charles was born in March, 1786, in Stirling. His family trace their descent from the celebrated inventor of logarithms. His father, after whom he was named, was the second son of Francis, the fifth Lord Napier. He entered the Navy at the age of thirteen as a volunteer, and served on board a great variety of vessels, on many different stations. These were the mighty Nelson days, but it was not Sir Charles Napier's good fortune to be engaged in any of the great naval battles for which the early part of the present century is renowned. Our cruisers, how-

ever, were on every sea, and Napier had not a few opportunities of distinction in fighting single vessels of the enemy, in cutting out merchantmen, and in attacking West Indian islands, such as St. Thomas and Martinique. In an action with a French corvette of 22 guns he had his thigh broken by a shot. In the attack upon Martinique he won great applause for his temerity in scaling the ramparts with but five men, and in planting the union-jack on Fort St. Edward. He won promotion as well as applause for his conduct in a subsequent affair, when he assisted Sir Alexander Cochrane in chasing three French ships of the line, and in capturing one of them—a 74. He pressed the enemy so hard, and did them so much damage, that his Commander made him Captain of the prize at once, and the Admiralty were not slow to confirm the appointment. The next that we hear of him is in the Peninsula, amusing himself in the campaign with his cousins, George, Charles, and William Napier. Here "Black Charles," as he was called by his cousins, saw a good deal of land fighting—was,



THE PRACTICE-GROUND AT HIGHTOWN.—(FROM SKETCHES BY F. A. HEFFER.)

indeed, talking to the other Charles when a bullet entered the nose of the latter, and lodged in the jaw. In November, 1810, Charles James Napier writes to his mother, "Black Charles is a queer fellow as ever crossed me, and as honest one," and then he gives the copy of a letter which the queer fellow, on quitting the Army, addressed to the First Lord of the Admiralty:—

Sir.—My leave of absence is just out. I don't think it worth remaining here, for I expect you will give me a ship, as I am almost tired of campaigning, which is a rum concern.

C. N.

The result of this appeal was an appointment to the *Thames*, 32. In this vessel, and in the *Euryalus*, we find him performing many signal services, silencing batteries, landing troops, capturing merchantmen and whole fleets of gun-boats, driving on shore vessels which he could not capture, and finally operating with distinguished ability against Baltimore with a division of boats under his orders.

When the peace came Napier, like many another gallant spirit, found himself condemned to inactivity. After fourteen years' waiting he found employment again in the *Galatea*, on the Portuguese coast, and it was in this period of his life that he first acquired a great position before the public. In performing this service for the British Government he became interested in the affairs of Portugal, and ventured both to express his opinion as to the feasibility of certain operations and to exert himself in the cause of Don Pedro. Considerable sympathy was felt in this country for Don Pedro, and an expedition under Captain Sartorius left the *Thames* in support of his claims. Eventually the command of this expedition devolved on Captain Napier, who succeeded in vanquishing the fleet of Don Miguel. He encountered this fleet, consisting of two line-of-battle ships and two frigates, besides several corvettes, brigs, and a *xebec* on the 3rd of July, 1833. He attacked at once, and brought the action to a speedy close by boarding the enemy from his flagship. Short as this conflict was, it was decisive, for both the ships of the line, one of the frigates, and one of the corvettes remained in his possession. He was thanked for an exploit which placed the Queen upon the throne, was honoured with the title of Viscount Capo San Vicente, and was appointed Admiral-in-Chief of the Portuguese fleet. Napier, however, was dissatisfied with subsequent dealings which he had with the Government, and especially with the reduction of the fleet, and he soon quitted the Portuguese service in disgust. He had earned so much distinction, however, that it was not difficult for him to find employment in England. He was, in 1839, appointed second in command of the Mediterranean fleet, under Sir Robert Stopford, and he came in for some fighting on the Syrian coast. He is a very prominent figure in the storming of Sidon, in the defeat of Ibrahim Pasha among the mountains of Beyrouth, and most glorious of all, in the reduction of Acre. Sir Charles Napier among the mountains of Beyrouth would, no doubt, again be described by his cousin as "the queerest fellow he ever came across;" and as he led the British tars, riding an ass, covered with a great straw hat, wielding a huge stick and followed by his dog "Paw," he raised many a laugh. But if Napier on land cut a queer figure, he appeared in a different light on his native element. The attack on Acre was a very brilliant affair, in which he won golden opinions, though it must be remembered that he was only second in command, and that to Sir Robert Stopford belongs at least some of the credit which Sir Charles seemed inclined to appropriate entirely to himself. We are not now going to open up a controversy which has long since been exhausted. The Admiral accused the Commodore of disobeying orders, and the Commodore blamed the Admiral for want of alacrity. It is enough to say that the storming of Acre was at once a great military and a great political event, and that Napier on his part more than justified his reputation for dash and daring. He was made a Knight Commander of the Bath, and shortly afterwards, on his return to England, he was appointed to the command of the Channel Fleet.

It was now that he began to work his critical faculty. He exposed many naval abuses, and he suggested not a few reforms, some of which he had the good fortune to see adopted before he died; but he carried these attacks too far, and rendered his suggestions of doubtful value through the personality of style which he exhibited in common with his cousins. When the Russian War broke out, however, all the indiscretions of his pen and tongue were forgotten, and he was appointed to the command of the Baltic Fleet. With what result? We are content to take his cousin Sir William Napier's estimate of what he did accomplish:—"He caused the thirty sail comprising the powerful Russian fleet to shrink like rats into their holes; he took Bomarsund, caused Hango to be blown up, interrupted the Russian commerce, and for six months kept in a state of inaction certainly \$0,000 or 90,000 good troops. He restored and enlarged the knowledge of navigation in the Gulf Finland; ascertained what large vessels can do there, and what they cannot do; when they can act alone, when with troops, and when gun-boats can be used with effect. He carried out an ill-manned, undisciplined fleet; he brought back unharmed a well-organized, well-disciplined one, with crews exercised in gunnery and seamanship—in fine, a fleet now really what it was falsely called when it started—that is to say, one of the most irresistible that ever floated on the ocean for all legitimate purposes of a naval warfare." As usual, Sir Charles got into difficulties with his superiors, and he was not intrusted a second time with the command of the fleet. There were fierce recriminations, which had better now be forgotten. Sir Charles consoled himself for the loss of the Baltic fleet by becoming a second time the representative of a metropolitan borough in Parliament. He was an ardent Radical, after his hearty, honest fashion, and as such had in 1841, after his Acre exploit, recommended himself to the electors of Marylebone. After the Baltic cruise he won the sweet voices of Southwark, in the representation of which borough his death creates a vacancy. The fatigues of the recent Session proved too much for even his iron frame. About ten days since he was seized with dysentery, and, though the progress of the disease seemed checked at first, he suffered a relapse, and died. In private life he was deeply respected.

TERrible SCENE AT A LAUNCH.—The steam-frigate *Duca di Genova* was launched at Genoa on the 3rd. Count Cavour and the Royal Prince and Princess were present. The festive solemnity, however, was saddened at the end by an unforeseen catastrophe. The noble vessel glided down the inclined plane into the water, when a crash and a shriek turned every eye to the left-hand wall bordering upon a breach made in the enclosure of the dock for an outlet to the frigate. That part was for one moment enveloped in a cloud of dust; when this cleared off it disclosed part of the fencing-wall levelled with the ground, and under its fragments were seen, here and there, the scattered limbs of the spectators who were crushed under it. The dismay of the assembled multitude may be conceived. The Princess, who was seated with her brothers in the front of the Royal stand, just opposite to the crumbling wall, was removed in a swoon. The people, after rushing in crowds to the place of the disaster, which was soon invaded by an impenetrable throng, broke off in silence, with hardly a cheer for the Royal family, who were being rowed to the frigate in a boat. Three dead bodies were seen carried away on stretchers as soon as the ruins could be partly cleared. Ten persons, more or less seriously wounded, were conveyed to the town hospital. Among them were several of the young pupils of the Collegio di Marina, or naval school, one of whom, young Farina, the son of the senator of the realm, Paolo Farina, was not expected to recover. His mother, who witnessed his fall, thrilled the crowd with her screams as she rushed to the spot where the mangled body was being exhumed.

COMMERCIAL FRAUDS.—A fraud of an alarming character has recently come to light, which ought (says the *Times*) to put commercial houses on their guard against making advances upon bills of lading except to parties with whom they are well acquainted. It appears that a firm at Havannah, who were charterers of an American vessel bound to this country, induced the captain by means of a handsome doceur to sign bills of lading for a large quantity of produce which was never shipped on board his vessel, upon an arrangement that he should lose both vessel and cargo. Having obtained these bills of lading, the pretended shippers drew upon a highly respectable firm in London with whom they had had previous dealings, and by attaching the bills of lading they were enabled to negotiate these draughts, and thus obtain the money for them. As a matter of course, the cargo represented by the fictitious bills of lading was insured here, and but for the fact of the captain having repented the compact he had made the loss would probably have fallen on our underwriters. The captain, however, appears to have taken fright, for he pursued his voyage to this country, and has divulged the circumstances under which the bills of lading were signed.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION TO THE ILLUSTRATED TIMES.

STAMPED EDITION, TO GO FREE BY POST.

3 months, 3s. 10d.; 6 months, 7s. 8d.; 12 months, 15s. 2d.

Subscriptions to be by P.O. order, payable to THOMAS FOX, 2, Catherine-street, Strand.

It is necessary that Four Stamps be forwarded with all applications to the Publisher of the *ILLUSTRATED TIMES* for single copies of the Paper. For two Copies SEVEN Stamps will be sufficient.

VOLS. I. TO X. OF THE ILLUSTRATED TIMES, in crimson cloth gilt, may be obtained at the Publishing Office, 2, Catherine-street, Strand. Price of the Ten Vols., £4 4s. 6d.; or Single Vols., ranging from 7s. 6d. to 9s. 6d. each.

WITH the *ILLUSTRATED TIMES* of Nov. 21 will be issued a large and most carefully-executed Engraving, from the picture by Turner in the Gallery at South Kensington generally regarded as his chef-d'œuvre—viz.,

CROSSING THE BROOK.

Copies of the Engraving executed from this Picture some years since are rarely to be met with, and can only be procured at an exorbitant price. Nevertheless, the price of the Engraving about to be issued with the *ILLUSTRATED TIMES* will be only 4s., including a copy of the Paper; stamped, for post, 5d.

ILLUSTRATED TIMES.

SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 10, 1860.

THE NEW VOLUNTEER MOVEMENT.

A CERTAIN morning journal, which we hesitate to call English, though it is printed in the language of this country (it is carried on with French funds, we hear, if not for French purposes), lately printed a correspondence of a rather surprising character. It seems that one Mr. J. Klotz Rowsell, editor of the *Treaty*, which may be a French journal, too, for aught we know, addressed a letter to the Emperor Napoleon, asking whether a visit of English volunteers to Paris would be agreeable to his Majesty. The Imperial secretary, M. Mocquard, replied that the Emperor will always witness with pleasure anything that can contribute to the friendly relations between England and France. The proposal for an excursion of British volunteers to Paris is, therefore, appreciated by him "as it deserves to be;" and Mr. Rowsell is assured that the reception given to his compatriots will be worthy the proceeding in the accomplishment of which he wishes to assist. Who gave Mr. J. Klotz Rowsell authority to open communication with the French Emperor on behalf of our army of volunteers we are not permitted to know; but he evidently conceived that M. Mocquard's reply, "so cordial towards the volunteers," entitled him forthwith to make arrangements for the visit with the Commander-in-Chief and the Secretary for War. Without an hour's delay he sought an interview with these high authorities, who approved the plan. "The Duke considered the project very favourable to the maintenance of friendly relations between England and France." Mr. Sidney Herbert "also spoke most approvingly of the project, to the same effect as the Duke of Cambridge." The trick was done. The satisfaction of Mr. J. Klotz Rowsell, whether we regard him as a patriot, an excursion-agent, or a mere impudent busybody, may be conceived. As for the "kept newspaper" in which the announcement appears, that disinterested journal anticipates the widest and most brilliant results from this arrangement, and preparations have already been made accordingly. "Applications to the railway companies, both in France and England, will result in securing passages at extremely low fares, so as to enable as great a number of volunteers as possible to visit Paris, where the most brilliant reception doubtless awaits them from the people on the occasion of their fraternisation with the French soldiers. Upon the English volunteers will therefore devolve, by this popular fête, the honour of themselves, opening an era of peace and prosperity to two great nations." Their mission will be accomplished. On their return there will be nothing to do but to disband themselves. Nor need this be done "at a sacrifice," perhaps. Their arms and accoutrements will be thrown upon their hands, it is true; but we mistake the enterprise of Mr. J. Klotz Rowsell if he will not undertake to negotiate with the French Emperor for the sale of our useless Enfields, and his Majesty's liberality if he do not at once accede to the arrangement.

But we wonder whether the Emperor, or M. Mocquard, or the *Morning Chronicle*, or even Mr. J. Klotz Rowsell—whose name suggests what his conduct implies, that he is a bastard Englishman at best—really believes in the success of the project? We scarcely think so. A love of notoriety, or of meddling, or of so much per cent, may have turned Mr. J. Klotz Rowsell's brain; but we do not think the Emperor's love of peace has quite turned *his* at present. As for the *Morning Chronicle's* sentiments, we must give up our present impression as to how they are formed before we accord them the smallest attention, except as curiosities in British journalism. What do these gentlemen and this thing suppose our volunteers enrol themselves for? In the face of so much humbug we are constrained to acknowledge what at least, they have not taken up arms for:—Not to fraternise with the French Army; not to play a farce of inaugurating an era of peace by embracing *pious* in the streets of Paris. The origin and object of the volunteer movement were equally well known, we imagined. We make no new revelation when we say it arose in a prospect of invasion by the French; its design is to beat back any invaders; and its chief recommendation (without which, indeed, it would be intolerable) meanwhile is, that it knows nothing of politics, and nothing of foreign armies till the invader absolutely lands on these shores. To deal with him is the sole business of the rifleman; and we confess our minds are narrow enough to view the prospect of a representative posse of volunteers crossing the Channel to fraternise with the French Army as one of the absurdities that ever entered into the imagination of man. That the Duke of Cambridge or the Secretary for War really favour a proceeding that would drown our volunteer army in derision it is impossible to believe. The case is clear enough. The Government wisely resolved, at the origin of the movement, to make it purely voluntary; they have scrupulously adhered to the resolution; and therefore to interfere with this peace-and-prosperity project would be doubly impolitic. We may guess what a hubbub there would be in the Imperial press abroad, and the Manchester press at home, were the Government openly to discountenance Mr. Rowsell's proposition. The fact is, this gentleman's plan could only be received by the Emperor and Mr. Secretary Herbert as it has been received by them. Both regard him, no doubt, as a foolish fellow. There could be no difference in their conduct in the matter, and the only difference in their sentiments is, that while the one has some faint

hope that our volunteers may make themselves ridiculous by falling in with the plan, the other relies on their good sense to reject it. That it will drop to the ground, as it deserves, we have no doubt whatever. We shall be surprised if out of the hundred and thirty thousand men who form the most respectable army in Europe thirty are found to take advantage of a cheap trip to Paris, at the cost of the ridicule of French *jeunesse* and the contempt of their own comrades.

SAYINGS AND DOINGS.

HER MAJESTY AND THE COURT will leave Windsor Castle about the 12th inst. for Osborne (says the *Court Journal*). The Queen will remain at the marine palace for about a month.

HER MAJESTY was passing the lodge of the Eton playground a few days ago, when it commenced to rain. Seeing this, two of the boys, the Hon. Mr. Ponsonby and Mr. Salt, offered umbrellas, which were accepted. Her Majesty afterwards sent them each a sovereign, which they now wear attached to their watch guards.

THE PRINCE AND PRINCESS FREDERICK WILLIAM have taken up their residence in Berlin for the season.

THE DEATH OF THE DOWAGER EMPRESS OF RUSSIA was announced yesterday week. All the Russian nobility and gentry now in London attended Divine service at the Russian Chapel on Sunday. The chapel was hung in deep mourning, and a solemn service was read.

THE CZAR, during his tour in Poland, found the population very hostile. He held a review in Poland, but, being dissatisfied with it, several officers were ordered under arrest.

THE EMPRESS OF AUSTRIA, who is in a very delicate state of health, has been advised to winter in Madeira. The Empress will be conveyed there in a British man-of-war, placed at her service by the English Admiralty.

A RATHER SINGULAR STORY comes to us from St. Domingo—viz., the discovery of a marble bust of Lord Nelson in a remotest district. The bust was found on a fetish altar, where for half a century it had been worshipped as a heathen god.

Lord St. LEONARDS was lately reported to be dangerously ill: there is no foundation for the rumour.

MANY MEMBERS OF THE SUITE attending the Prince Regent at Warsaw have been decorated by the Russian Emperor, and others have received valuable presents.

TWO COMMISSIONERS have arrived in this country from the Emperor of Morocco, on a special mission.

A GRAND EXHIBITION OF ITALIAN PICTURES is to be held in Florence next summer, in aid of which the chief Italian cities are to contribute large sums of money.

IT IS FEARED that there will be a necessity for a loan in India to meet the deficit.

THE APPREHENSIONS OF A FAMINE in North-West and Central India, which were removed by a heavy fall of rain at the end of July, have been revived.

A SERIOUS CALAMITY has befallen the Colne weavers, who are at present on strike. Their treasurer's house was entered by some thieves evidently well acquainted with the premises, and a cash-box, containing about £100 belonging to the union, was carried off.

THE CHILDREN OF THE CALEDONIAN ASYLUM visited Miss Nightingale on Thursday week at her residence, Hampstead-heath, where they were entertained by that lady, and where their band played several pieces of music.

A NEW ORDER OF KNIGHTHOOD is to be instituted by her Majesty as Queen of the Indies, we hear.

LORD CANNING has issued a letter to the local Governments of India promising all assistance to volunteer rifle corps of not less than fifty members, and to private rifle clubs.

PRINCE GORTSCHAKOFF, a Lieutenant in the Regiment of Dragoons of the Russian body-guard, and Captain Schaff, of the Staff, have been degraded and reduced to the ranks by sentence of a court-martial—the former for having killed Lieutenant Baron Vitinghoff in a duel, and the latter for having acted as second in the affair.

Le *Pay de Caux* states that a good deal of activity is observable along the seaboard of France in the formation of a reserve of seamen gunners.

GLENGARRY E-STATE, a fine Highland property, has been sold by the Earl of Dudley to Mr. Edward Ellice, of Glenquoich, at the price of £120,000.

COMMANDER HIS SERENE HIGHNESS THE PRINCE OF LEININGER has been promoted to the rank of Captain. The command of the *Fairy Royal* yacht will therefore be vacant.

THE FIRE-BOX OF A LOCOMOTIVE, at King's-cross, London, exploded on Friday week, and killed two men; two others and a cabin boy who were passing at the time were seriously injured.

ABOUT THREE HUNDRED PROTESTANTS connected with the railway now building near Bilbao, having collected a few Sundays ago to worship, a number of Spanish officials entered the church and put a stop to the service.

THE CHANCELLOR OF THE EXCHEQUER has contributed £50 to the fund for relieving Mr. Hullah from the pecuniary difficulties which are stated to have been brought upon that great benefactor to the public by the recent unhappy burning of St. Martin's Hall.

TWO SALMON were taken in the Thames, off Erith, a short time since.

Mr. W. NEWTON, of the Amalgamated Society of Engineers, was entertained at a dinner held in London on Saturday, and a handsome testimonial was presented to him by the members of that body. Mr. Thomas Hughes, the well-known author, presided.

THE BAR AT THE MOUTH OF THE TEES, which has hitherto been shifty and uncertain, is about to be rendered more of a fixture by the construction of a breakwater, which will contract the area of the tidal flow. The breakwater will be three miles long.

THE MINISTER OF PUBLIC INSTRUCTION has published a circular, addressed to the directors of colleges and schools in France, forbidding the use of tobacco and cigars by the students. It is said that the physical, as well as the intellectual, development of many youths has been checked by the immoderate use of tobacco.

A TURKISH JOURNAL, edited by Turks, has just made its appearance at Constantinople under the designation of the *Translator of Events*. The editors are said to be "men of progress," and imbued with European ideas.

THE ORDER OF CITIZENS AND THE ORDER OF PEASANTS OF SWEDEN have adopted an address to the Crown, praying for a reform in the national representation.

A CONFLICT of a somewhat serious nature has broken out between the two Chambers of Hesse Darmstadt relating to the civil rights of the Catholic Church in the duchy. The Second Chamber wish these rights to be regulated by law, and the First Chamber contend they can only be settled by a concordat.

A RIOT of a somewhat serious nature has occurred between the military and civilian population at Weissenfels, in Prussian Saxony, which has led to some persons being wounded, one dangerously.

COUNT CAVOUR is about to address a memorandum to the European Courts denouncing acts of barbarity committed by the soldiers of Francis II. at Ischia. It is alleged that a price was put on the head of Piedmontese and Garibaldian soldiers, and that numerous dead bodies were found near that place decapitated.

A NEW HOSPITAL, under the title of the North London Hospital, for consumption and diseases of the chest, has been opened for in-door patients as well as those requiring to be visited at their own homes, at Russell-place, Fitzroy-square.

THE REGISTRAR-GENERAL'S RETURN of this week notices the death at Hackney Workhouse, on the 23rd ult., of a female domestic servant, aged 100 years, from "natural decay—subarachnoid effusion." She possessed her faculties to within two days of her death.

THE RENTAL OF IRELAND has, within the last twenty years, risen from £10,000,000 to £15,000,000, and the revenue has risen nearly £3,000,000 beyond what it was a century ago. Within thirty years the tonnage of Ireland has doubled; and within thirty-three years the foreign imports have risen from £1,500,000 to £5,500,000.

MR. WHITWORTH is making some of his rifled cannon for the English Government, and others are being made in the Woolwich factory.

SEVERAL GUN-BOATS are being constructed at Trieste. Eight are to have engines of 250-horse power and four 48-pounders; four are to have engines of 200-horse power, one Paixhain, and three 40-pounders. Some smaller gun-boats are also being built, and they will, when finished, be placed at the entrances to some of the ports on the coast of Dalmatia.

THE BAD NEWS FROM LYONS for the shareholders in the Isthmus of Suez. For a long time past we have been assured that the works were going on swimmingly; but now the *Courrier de Lyons* says that they are all behindhand, owing to the "intrigues and corrupt practices of English agents."

A NEW SERIES OF WINTER CONCERTS was inaugurated on Saturday at the Crystal Palace.

The *New York Herald* states that since the Prince of Wales left England, on the 14th of July; he has travelled 5134 miles. Sir Edward Lytton Bulwer is at Corfu, with his son, who is on his way to Paxo, of which island he has been appointed Resident. Sir Edward will remain here for several months. He is engaged on some literary projects.

Mr. R. Earle Wemyss, of the Treasury, who was private secretary to Mr. Bulwer, will continue to act in the same capacity with the Right Hon. J. Peel.

GENERAL DE MONTAUBAN, says the *Journal du Havre*, has been named a general, as a reward for the skill he displayed in preparing and executing the attack on the Chinese positions.

The *Boston Journal* (U.S.) states that shortly after the Prince of Wales planted a tree at Mount Auburn the people who had followed the Royal party, regardless of the 10-dollars penalty provided for that offence, entirely denuded the bush of its foliage, and doubtless destroyed its vitality.

THESE POSSESSIONS AT PRESENT 503 NEWSPAPERS: 12 of these, as treating of politics and national economy, have to deposit their security in the hands of the government; 460 are devoted to art science, literature, industry, commerce, and agriculture. The most ancient of the latter is the *Journal des Savans*, and dates from the year 1665.

Moore, George Sand is dangerously ill at her country house.

IN THE DUBLIN COURT OF QUEEN'S BENCH, on Tuesday, Miss Aylward, heroine of the well-known "Irish Mortara case," was sentenced to six months' imprisonment for contempt of court in refusing to produce the child Matthews.

A LETTER FROM VIENNA says:—"Messrs. Robuck and Lever have had the honour of dining with the Archduke Ferdinand Maximilian, at Miramar. At some future time I shall, perhaps, be able to tell you what the members of the Imperial Parliament have been about here."

THE LARGEST MODERN DEER FOREST is that of the Duke of Atholl, which extends to 100,000 acres. The next is the forest of Farquharson of Invercauld, but this is partly under sheep and partly under deer, altogether 130,000 Scotch acres. Next to this ranks Lord Fife's forest of Mar, about 60,000 acres.

BARON MAROCHETTI'S RICHARD OF THE LION HEART is at length set up bronze in Old Palace-yard, between the Houses of Parliament and Westminster Abbey.

MR. SMITHurst will be released from the Wandsworth House of Correction some time during the present month, the sentence of twelve months' imprisonment passed on him for bigamy having expired.

Miss ENTWISTLE, the daughter of a Hampshire magistrate, was out riding when her horse shied. She lost her seat, her foot became entangled in the stirrup, and she was dragged four or five hundred yards before the horse stopped. She was taken up dead.

A FIRE BROKE OUT AT HAMPSHIRE a few days since in the large dining-room of the bathing establishment, just as the tables were laid for the evening dinner of the director of the bank. This handsome hall, the decorations of which alone cost 100,000*£*, was entirely destroyed, as was also the theatre adjoining.

THE ANNUAL CONGRESS of the Associated Mechanics' Institutes of Lancashire and Cheshire took place at Manchester on Tuesday. Mr. Bazley, M.P., presided; and the Duke of Argyll addressed the meeting in a lengthy speech.

THE LOUNGER AT THE CLUBS.

"OLD CHARLEY" is gone! and, in truth, it was time for him to go, for here his mission was fulfilled and his work done. His naval career finished when he returned from the Baltic, and he ought then to have retired from public life. Perhaps if he had never gone on that Baltic expedition it would have been better for his fame. History, however, some half century hence, will settle that question. But there can be no doubt that since his return he has gained no fresh laurels. Indeed, your old naval and military Commanders never, as a rule, add to their fame in the House of Commons; they rather there, I should say, dim that which they have gained elsewhere. I have in my time known many of them in the House, but I have never known one that added a jot to his reputation. It is an arena utterly unsuited to them. If they hold their tongues they sink into nonentities; if they speak, it is ten to one that they get the character of bores. Some years ago "the hero of Mars" came into the House, and as he walked up to the table to be sworn there seemed to be a nimbus of glory around him, and everybody present was anxious to see this notable man; but no sooner had he taken his seat than the glory began sensibly to fade; and when it was found that the man that fought so well could not utter a single sentence without hesitation and stammering the nimbus altogether vanished; and when General Williams was called away to a sphere more suitable for the exercise of his talents it was a positive relief. To me those old naval and military Commanders in the House of Commons are distressing solecisms—men entirely out of place; especially if, like Napier, they have achieved a name. And I have always looked upon the step from the battle-field or the quarter-deck to the House of Commons as really a step from the sublime to the ridiculous. "Old Charley" will always be a memorable instance of a man who, in his later years, mistook his vocation. This gallant old sea-king, storming along the Syrian coast, or smashing Don Miguel's fleet off Cape St. Vincent, will live in the remembrance of his countrymen for ages to come; but "Old Charley" on Southwark hustings, rigged out in naval costume, with all his orders on his breast, courting the sweet voices of the Southwark *omnium vulgus*; or in the House of Commons, querulously attacking Sir James Graham, and getting "regularly chawed up," as an American would say, in return; or boring the Admiralty with long-winded, inconsequential, egotistical speeches, hour after hour, and all to little or no purpose—is an object which no one will care to remember, and which kind history will not let us hope, take the trouble to notice. However, he was, after all, a gallant man, an able Commander, and has contributed in no small degree to the reputation of his country. Peace, therefore, to his names. One newspaper, I see, mourns over Sir Charles as the last of the list; but I have no sympathy with this lugubrious lament. It is true we have few, if any, naval commanders of great reputation left; but there are plenty of gallant and able men in our Navy, still. I have no doubt, who only want opportunity to show themselves as great as any who have gone before. Let us rather lament over the deaths of Dandonald and Napier in the spirit in which good King Harry mourned over Percy after the battle of Chevy-Chace, as doubtless we may:—

"God have merci on his soul," sayd Kyng Harry,

"Good Lord, yf thy will it be!

I have a hondith captayns in Ynglonde," he sayd,

"As good as ever was hee."

Mr. Leatham, the late member for Wakefield, who was convicted of bribery, has got a rule for a new trial, and may yet wriggle out of his most unpleasant position, though, on carefully looking over the judgment of the Lord Chief Justice, however, his chances seem to me to be small. On the first three points the rule was refused; on the fourth and fifth it was granted. On the fourth promptly, and without hesitation; but on the fifth with an expression of strong opinion that the law would be found to be against Mr. Leatham. Practically, therefore, it is the fourth point on which alone Mr. Leatham can rely, to wit that it was stated in the fourth count that the defendant had paid Wainwright to one Gilbert, whereas the evidence was that he paid it to one Wainwright, who had afterwards paid it to Gilbert, but without any direction or interference of the defendant." This is the small hole through which Mr. Leatham hopes to escape. Being no lawyer, I cannot, of course, exactly estimate his chances, but they appear to the untrained mind very small indeed. One thing is, however, certain—that if Mr. Leatham should escape the gaol he never can recover the position which he held before that fatal election in 1859—that is as far gone in the distance from Mr. Leatham as Paradise receded from Adam after he had eaten the forbidden fruit.

At Boston Mr. Maleolm has beaten Mr. Tuxford; and at Dartmouth Mr. Hardy has gained a victory over Mr. Scale Hayne. At the latter place Mr. Culling, the Parliamentary agent, did not show. From Boston there come complaints that Mr. Tuxford was not a sufficiently advanced Liberal, and hence his defeat. The Liberals of Boston preferred a man entirely opposed to them to one with whom they could agree on all points. All this, however, must be taken *cum grano salis*. My own opinion is that both at Boston and Dartmouth the Liberal can-

didates were defeated by the money influence which was brought to bear against them. It is no use attempting to disguise the fact that in almost every borough in England it is money that carries the day. Having had some experience in these matters, I have long since come to the conclusion that there are not twenty boroughs in Eng. and in which bribery, directly or indirectly, is not practised; and what is to be done to stop it is at present an insoluble problem. Our penal enactments are evidently lauged at. And something very like bribery is going on inside the House. It comes to members there in the shape of rewards. For example, not to go further back than a few months, the immaculate Adam Black, the great Edinburgh publisher, who was thought to be so sturdily honest that, like Andrew Marvel, he would rather live on a shoulder of mutton for a week than receive a favour from Government, has condescended to take a place for his son-in-law of £700 a-year. Mr. Pigott gets the Governorship of the Isle of Man, and now Mr. Ridley, of Newcastle, who has only been in Parliament four years, receives a reward for supporting the Government in the shape of an Inclosure Commissionership, with a salary of £1500 a-year. And if we go back about a year and a half we meet with that flagrant case of Mr. George Alexander Hamilton, the member for Dublin, who, just before the Conservatives went out of office, was popped into the place of Assistant Secretary to the Treasury, opportunely vacated by the resignation of Sir Charles Trevelyan with a salary of £2000 a-year. I call this a flagrant case, because the office ought to have been given to the senior clerk of the Treasury, who must be far better qualified for the post than Mr. Hamilton. Sir Charles Trevelyan was promoted to this office, having gradually worked his way upwards; and no doubt the senior clerk hoped and expected to succeed him, as unquestionably he ought to have done.

Lord Newark, the member for South Notts, succeeds his father as Earl Manvers, and there is therefore another seat vacant. Lord Newark will not be missed in the House of Commons. Indeed, it may be questioned whether there are fifty members who know that his Lordship was in the House. These county members, especially if they be young Lords, take their Parliamentary duties very easy. They come late, and go home early. In short, some of them seldom come at all, except when the exigencies of their party demands their presence.

There were great expectations that Mr. Disraeli would not come out of his examination before the Berwick Commission well; but these expectations, as I was sure they would be, were all disappointed. Mr. Disraeli's conduct to Brodie was that of a courteous gentleman. At first, Mr. Disraeli thought the man had been ill-used, and was inclined, if possible, to serve him. Afterwards, when he had discovered Brodie's "infirmity," as Mr. Disraeli mildly called it, he simply fenced his tormentor off as gently as he could. Some weeks ago I told your readers what Brodie's "infirmity" is. It is an excitability intensified by too frequent draughts of brandy-and-water until it approaches to mild insanity. From the first I never believed a word of his extraordinary evidence. It is fair to say, whilst I am on this subject, that what Brodie said about Mr. Nicol is equally untrustworthy with what he affirmed about Mr. Disraeli.

Mr. John Hollingshead's "Odd Journeys" has gone into a second edition within a month of its publication; I may say a third edition, as the different papers which compose the volume first appeared in *The Year Round*. This class of literature has often been called "light," and light it may be to the reader, but it represents a deal of heavy work on the part of the author. This book must contain the condensed results of, at least, five thousand miles of hard travelling in all kinds of odd conveyances—many "sleepless nights and laborious days" passed in strange places; and two, if not more, "journeys," where the author risked his life. Light literature of this kind is not so easily manufactured as many people suppose.

The great Mudie controversy seems to have reached a point at which non-partisan writers may safely treat of it without making butts of themselves for the shafts of either party. The facts of the case appear to be these:—A complaint is brought, in a letter published in a time-honoured contemporary, that Mr. Mudie, the proprietor of the circulating library in New Oxford-street, is a monopolist, and avails himself of the position to crush any work the tone or writing of which he may not approve. The cry once started, many hounds are found to join in chorus. "An Author" whines that Mr. Mudie does not pay the publisher properly, only giving him half-price for his book. "An Author and a Clergyman" cannot find any publisher to produce his works, and therefore kicks Mr. Mudie, in company with the entire publishing trade, and recommends the establishment of a joint-stock company for the publication of unpublishable books. "Patro-noster row" declares that all publishers hate Mr. Mudie, but are afraid openly to say so; while "A Publisher" declares that he could tell, if he dared, how many books Mr. Mudie has suppressed this season. Criticism on this one-sided correspondence is unnecessary; it carries its own condemnation along with it. Mr. Mudie has no monopoly. Bull's, Hookham's, Churton's, alone or united, and Roland's for foreign books, are all libraries doing capital business, and highly patronised. Mr. Mudie has no power to crush any book. His detractors say that he is "Evangelical" or "Methodistical," and that he refuses circulation to any book in which his creed is severely commented on or ridiculed. In this spirit, they say, he has for a long time declined to receive a novel called "Miriam May" into his library. But "Miriam May" is an excellent novel; it was repeatedly asked for. Mr. Mudie was compelled by outward pressure to supply it, and the book has not only been thoroughly read by Mr. Mudie's subscribers, but has passed into a cheap edition, and is selling in thousands at the hands of Messrs. Routledge. Did Mr. Mudie bark the sale of "Bleak House" because of the presence in its pages of Mr. Chadband? or was it simply on account of the beautiful Methodist Dinah Morris, and not for the manifold excellence of the book, that he subscribed in thousands for "Adam Bede?" Mr. Mudie is by no means faultless; his declaration that "he reserves to himself the right" of choosing what books shall or shall not be admitted into his library is as preposterous as though our butcher were to decline to supply us with chump chops, or our oiltman were to reserve to himself the right of dictation in the matter of our pickles; and it can be punished in the same way by our ceasing to deal with the self-sufficient tradesman. Writers for the press, whose private libraries are small, and to whom the museum is inaccessible, constantly send to Mr. Mudie, and find that the common books of reference they require are kept in such small numbers as to be unobtainable, and the young men behind the counter of Mr. Atkinson, the bear's-grease manufacturer, whom Mr. Dickens recently described as "the haughtiest gentlemen in London," are kind and polite when compared with Mr. Mudie's unbounding assistants. This controversy, therefore, though unfairly started, will probably do much good. Persons in Mr. Mudie's condition often take upon themselves to be the masters instead of the servants of the public, and the Abergavenny retort of the "hx poth of tigs" to the rich grocer may often be brought to bear upon them with excellent effect.

The complaint of one of these whiners that the librarian only pays half-price to the publisher for the works which he purchases leads to the contemplation of another curious fact—the publication of three-volume novels at the old price of a guinea-and-a-half. It seems incredible in these days of multitudinous serials that any fiction-writer can exist who finds it worth his while to publish with a fashionable publisher a work which has not first seen daylight in a serial form, or that any publisher can be found to hazard the money for the paper, printing, and binding. The capabilities of the author of "Adam Bede" were proved in his "Scenes of Clerical Life," originally published in *Blackwood*. This "Woman in White" is the magnet for the purchasers of *All the Year Round*, and finds quite another public, numbered by thousands, in its completed form. *Fraser* and the *Cornhill* have each their novelist. Mr. Dickens, Mr. Thackeray, and Mr. Lever use the serial form of publication. It may be said that Mr. Trollope and Miss Muloch make their appearance in these volumes—that they long since made for themselves great names, and are everywhere acceptable. Who, then, are the authors whose works in these dear volumes issue from the fashionable publishers? We are induced to believe that they are those who can find no other means of publication—that they are

frequently not paid, and never highly remunerated for their labour, that their volumes go, at any price, from the publishing-house to the seaside library, and thence to the butter-shop, and that the only notice taken of them is the laudatory comment in the "organ" of their publishers. For as Mr. Warren, of blacking celebrity, kept a poet, so does the fashionable publisher keep an "organ"—sometimes two. He lures amateur scribblers into his wiles by the fair promise set forth in his "Advice to Literary Neophytes;" and when he has lured his bird, and the printer's and binder's bill is paid, he lulls the novice in his "Budget of Literature." These men, publishers and authors, look to Mr. Mudie as their sustaining prop. Unless he can be "squared" to take a certain number of copies, the trunkmaker and tobacconist will claim their prey; and were it so the public would be no losers. Every man with anything to say, and any power of saying it, can, in these days, find twenty "organs" of his own to say it in. Periodicals are no longer close boroughs, governed by, and written for, cliques; but are officered by active men of business, who know too well the value of self-negation to allow their own views to act adversely against the reception of a talented coadjutor, and have too much dread of competition to allow a worthy recruit to slip into any other ranks.

A gentleman, bearing the curious name of Mr. Klotz Rowell, has been in communication with M. Macguard, the Secretary to the French Emperor, as to the reception likely to be given to a body of English volunteers who purpose going as excursionists to Paris. M. Macguard, as the Emperor's mouthpiece, replies, in a tone of mingled delicate irony and politeness, that their reception will be everything that can be wished. But many English gentlemen-volunteers do not think that the excursion is by any means to be wished; and Lord Bury, as Lieutenant-Colonel Commanding the Civil Service Rifle Regiment, writes a letter to the *Times* pointing out the impropriety of the whole affair, the sentiments of which the *Times* backs in a strong leading article. The idea is, indeed, wholly preposterous; and if Mr. Klotz Rowell and his friends carry out their inane intention the entire movement will be stigmatised for ever. Is it not enough for the donkeys and black sheep which must necessarily be found in every regiment to parade their persons in uniform on every possible occasion in their own country, on Sundays in our streets, by the seaside, and at evening parties, without holding themselves and their sensible comrades up to the ridicule of foreigners. Lord Bury has done much by his letter, but he and all his brother officers should do more. They should pass a rule expelling any member of their regiment who should be found taking a part in this insensate munificence. The whole feeling of the country, the unanimous voice of the press, is with the volunteers.

Definite news of the new magazine, *Temple Bar*, is beginning to be noised abroad. The first number will, it is said, be published towards the end of this month; it will be sixteen pages larger than the *Cornhill*, and will be anything but a magazine of "light literature," as has been in some quarters anticipated. This may be inferred, if it be true that among its contents are articles on "Criminal Lunatics," "Circumstantial Evidence," "The Epic Poem of the Finns," "Napier and Dundonald," and "Lord Bacon." The editor, Mr. G. A. Sala, will commence his "Travels in the County of Middlesex," the Rev. J. M. Bellive will contribute sketches of his travels in Syria and the Holy Land, and there will be a serial story by a lady novice.

A well-dramatised version of Mr. Wilkie Collins's striking story, "The Woman in White," was produced on Saturday last at the Surrey Theatre with complete success. The author of the piece is a Mr. Ware, who has succeeded in putting the novel into a dramatic form without those hiatus which, in similar cases, frequently render a plot unintelligible to the general public.

THE BERWICK ELECTION AND MR. DISRAELI.—The Berwick Election Commission has been reopened. On Tuesday the proceedings were enlivened by the examination of Mr. Disraeli, who gave a lengthy account of his connection with Brodie. He stated that, believing that that person had been unjustly treated in the Wexford affair, he had expressed his willingness to serve him; and that when he entered the Government he endeavoured to obtain a situation for him, but was prevented on the ground of his alleged insanity. Mr. Disraeli gave a very simple explanation of his interview with Brodie in the lobby of the House of Commons. That individual came to him in a very excited state, and spoke in an incoherent manner with reference to the elections for Berwick-on-Tweed and Froume. Mr. Disraeli, being under the impression that he had lost his situation and was in want of employment, and also desirous to be relieved of his company, gave him a note to Mr. Rose, in which he simply asked that gentleman to give the barer a hearing. General Peel, Mr. Rose, and Captain Gordon were also examined. McGall, "the man in the moon" witness from Berwick, failed to make his appearance. Instead of attending with the list of the persons to whom he had paid money, as he was required to do by the Commissioners, he sent a letter stating that "this was an order to do an impossible," and that he had judged it expedient to quit England. "A winter in Newgate," he said, "would be his death."—The Lord Chief Justice has given judgement on the motion for a new trial made by Sir F. Kelly, on behalf of Mr. Leatham, the late member for Wakefield. His Lordship granted a rule nisi as the result of two of the objections urged by the learned counsel.

THE MARRIAGE OF THE PRINCESS ALICE.—Paragraphs have lately made the round of the newspapers both in this country and abroad, on the subject of an engagement between Her Royal Highness the Princess Alice and Prince Louis of Hesse-Darmstadt. These announcements are said to be premature. The young Prince, it appears, has been over in this country during the last season with his brother Prince Henry, and they have been the guests of the Queen. It is said that Prince Louis will again shortly visit England upon the invitation of her Majesty. He is the eldest son of Prince Charles, brother and heir presumptive to the Grand Duke, who has no children. The mother of Prince Louis is a Princess of Prussia, daughter of the late Prince William (uncle to the King), and whose name was distinguished in the great wars) and a sister of the Queen of Bavaria, and of Prince Adalbert and Waldemar.

THE AMOUR.—A St. Petersburg letter says:—According to certain Austrian journals, the colonisation of the country of the river Amour has completely failed, and the acquisitions of Russia in those countries are seriously compromised. The contrary, however, is the fact, as the efforts which have been made to colonise that country have been attended with the most striking success. The soil is fertile, and largely repays the labour bestowed on it. The settlers are protected against any foreign invasion, particularly on the part of the Manchouks, by a special army of Cossacks, 20,000 strong, who form a military cordon round the whole line of colonisation. Many of the colonists in Russian North America have been removed to the banks of the Amour.

THE LATE EARL OF DUNDONALD.—We understand that the body of the late Admiral the Earl of Dundonald, K.C.B., is to be buried in Westminster Abbey. The funeral is expected to take place on Wednesday next, and all his old companions in arms and his personal friends are to have the opportunity to attend.

OXFORD MIDDLE-CLASS EXAMINATIONS.—The first distribution of prizes to the successful competitors of the Oxford Middle-class Examination took place on Monday, in the Court of Queen's Bench, Guillhall. The Lord Mayor presided, and distributed the prizes, which consisted of books provided by the London Local Committee. The Court was crowded, and his Lordship was supported by the Bishop of London, Sir Robert Gardiner, Alderman Hale, Rev. Canon Dale, and other gentlemen.

THE STEAMER "OWRWL."—The steamer *Owrwl* was seized at Messina by order of the English Consul, on the representation that she had been unjustly taken possession of by some of Garibaldi's agents. The seizure has been pronounced illegal by the Crown Advocate at Malta, and his opinion is said to be confirmed by the Crown lawyers in England. The Italian crew has been released, and the vessel has been ordered to be given up to the parties from whom she was seized. In the meantime, the steamer has sustained much damage, and the service for which she was purchased no longer exists. Her English crew are starving, and the question is seriously asked, who will be the sufferers, the English Government, or the English Consul at Messina?

ATTEMPTED MURDER OF A WOMAN BY HER DAUGHTER.—On Saturday night, shortly before twelve o'clock, a brutal attempt was made to murder an aged mother living in Northampton-street, King's-cross. The unfortunate old woman, who is about seventy years of age, is named Mary Harrington, and resided with her daughter Bridget, a dissipated woman. On Saturday night the latter came home in a state of drunkenness, and demanded of the old woman the keys of some place where she kept what little money she had, but, meeting with a refusal, she seized the poker and beat her mother with it about the head till she became insensible. She then went to bed, leaving the poor woman in her blood. It was not until Sunday morning that anything was known of the matter, when the police were sent for, and Bridget Harrington given into custody. Little hope is entertained of her mother's recovery.

**PRESENTATION OF COLOURS TO THE
1ST WEST INDIA REGIMENT.**

OUR Illustration represents an event which has lately produced great excitement at Nassau, no less an occasion, indeed, than the presentation of new colours to the 1st West India Regiment (the only regiment in the British army wearing the Zouave costume), by Mrs. Bayley, the wife of his Excellency the Governor.

The ceremony took place in Fleeming-square, in the presence of the heads of both the civil and military departments, and the regiment was drawn up in review order to receive the distinguished guests who were to take part in the proceedings. At a few minutes past five the Governor, with Mrs. Bayley, appeared on the ground, and was received with a general salute, the band playing the National Anthem, after which his Excellency, and the lady who was about to confer on the regiment the honour for which they had met, were conducted to the seats provided for them a few paces in the rear of the saluting-flag, from which point a semicircle of chairs extended for the accommodation of the assembled beauty and fashion of New Providence.

The new colours lay in front of this circle upon a pyramid of drums, and guarded by two sentries, and after the old colour had been trooped the regiment was marched up, and formed into three sides of a square in front of the new, when, the Garrison Chaplain having read the usual form of prayer, the Honourable and Venerable the Archdeacon proceeded to consecrate the insignia by an appropriate and most impressive prayer.

The new colours were then raised and handed to Mrs. Bayley by Brevet Lieutenant-Colonel Travers (commanding the garrison and regiment) and Captain Bravo, second in command. Ensigns Carey and Wilkinson, to whom they were delivered, received them kneeling, while Mrs. Bayley delivered the following address:—

Colonel Travers and Officers of the 1st West India Regiment.—I have great pleasure in assisting at this day's ceremony. I feel myself honoured in presenting new colours to a regiment whose veteran standards are enblazoned with the memorials of gallant and important achievements.

While the insignia of "Dominica," "Guadalupe," and "Martinique," recall the valour which its soldiers displayed in conflicts, alike honourable and unequal, with the strength of European armies, the unrecorded names of "Trinidad" and "Demerara" suggest the memory of their loyal service in the suppression of mutiny and revolt.

I doubt not that, should any external aggression or internal discord again require the active services of this regiment, its new colours will be unfurled with the same fortune and honour that attended those which they from this day supersede.

I now commit them to you, consecrated by religious rites and prayers, to guard and defend as becomes the soldiers of our Queen.

Lieutenant-Colonel Travers then addressed the regiment, and in the course of his remarks told them that his Royal Highness the Commander-in-Chief had been pleased to express himself greatly satisfied with the conduct, bearing, and soldierlike appearance of the non-commissioned officers who left there some time before for the School of Musketry at Hythe. He concluded by thanking Mrs. Bayley for the honour she had done the regiment. Then (the old colours being borne off to the tune, "Auld Lang Sync"), after the regiment had broken into open column and marched past, his Excellency also addressed a few forcible and cordial words to the officers and men, who at his request joined heartily in three cheers for the Queen. The proceedings closed with a splendid ball at the Mess House, to which his Excellency and Mrs. Bayley accepted the invitation of the officers. The ballroom was beautifully and tastefully decorated with plants and flowers, and, with an interval for supper, dancing was continued till near daylight the next morning.

TESTIMONIAL TO CAPTAIN M'CLINTOCK.

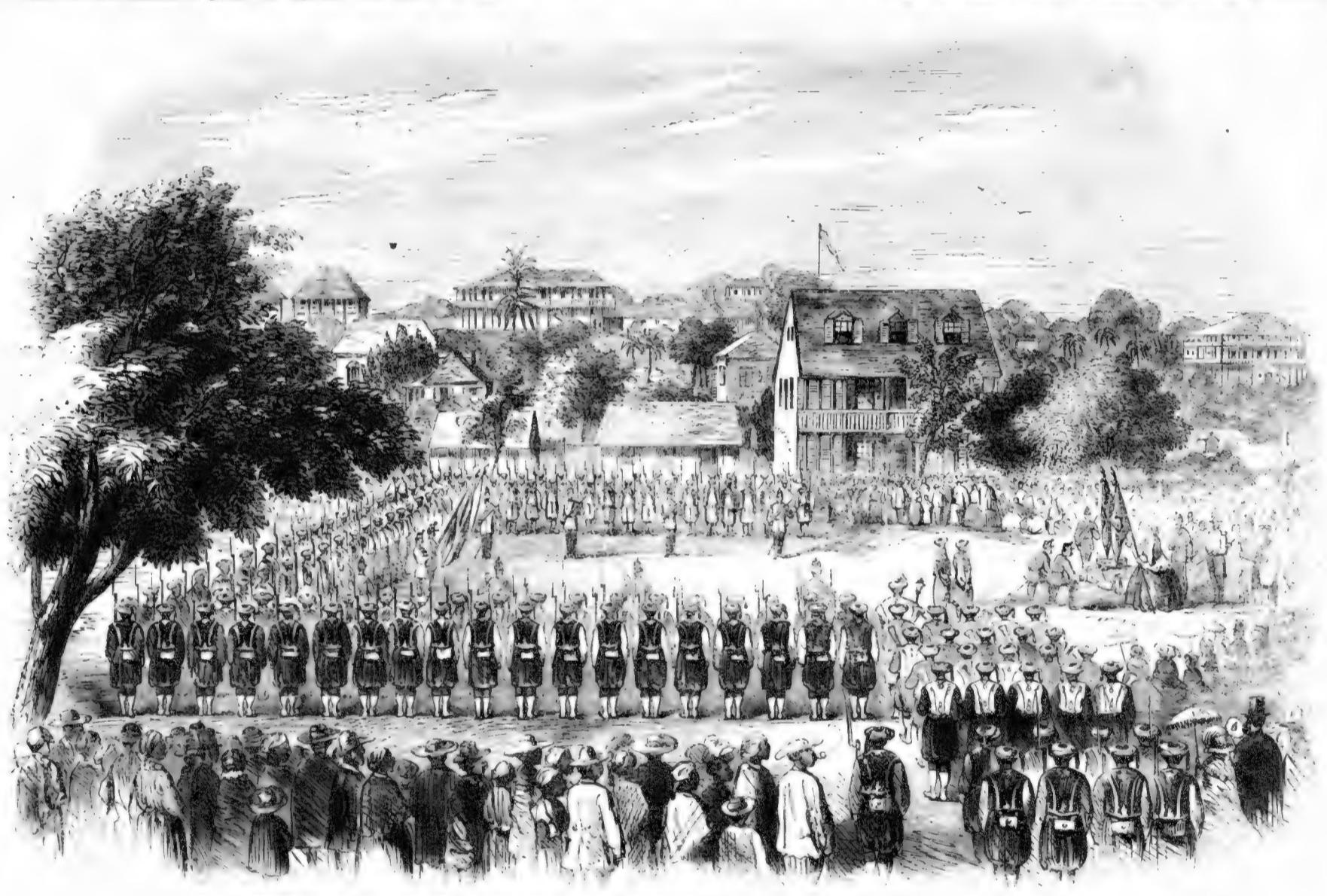
AMONGST the number of testimonials which are presented to public men there are so many counterfeits, originating rather in the interested motives of the donors than in their sincere admiration for the men whom they are supposed to honour, that it is gratifying to remember those of the spontaneous goodwill accompanying which there can be no doubt.

Little as is the intrinsic value of these tokens of regard the sentiments with which they are offered constitute their real worth; so that, when they are offered by people who with hearty sympathy and admiration design them as an expression of their affection, they must always be amongst the most cherished possessions of the receiver. If ever a gift included all these elements of mutual regard and satisfaction the jug and salver lately presented to Captain M'Clintock by his fellow-townsmen of Dundalk, is eminently distinguished by them. They are the appropriate expression of the respect and admiration with which a brave, faithful, and gallant man receives from all those who are honoured by being his neighbours and countrymen; and although the tribute may be but a small recognition of the qualifications it is intended to signalise, the feelings of affection which accompany it must be a continual source of gratification. In this instance the present consisted of a very handsome claret-jug and salver, the work of Messrs. West and Sons, of Dublin, and contained the following inscription:—"This salver and accompanying claret-jug were presented to F. Leopold M'Clintock, Esq., Captain R.N., late Commander of the *Fox*, by his fellow-townsmen, the inhabitants of Dundalk and of its vicinity, in testimony of their appreciation of his gallantry, zeal, and perseverance while in command of the expedition to discover tidings of the late Sir John Franklin and his companions, and of its successful issue.—Dundalk, October 31, 1859."

THE VOLUNTEER MOVEMENT.

THE LANCASHIRE RIFLE CONTEST.

ONE of the most important rifle contests we have yet seen came off in Lancashire, at Hightown, last week. It commenced on Monday, when, owing to the haziness of the atmosphere and the force of the wind, the shooting was rather indifferent. Corporal Charles Bell, of the Line, secured the first prize of £50, the Hightown Stakes, for which he scored 12 points out of 15 shots at 300, 500, 600 yards; Captain Bluet, 10th Foot, scoring 11, got the second prize of £20; and Mr. James Jervis, 1st Manchester Rifles, secured the third prize



PRESENTATION OF COLOURS TO THE 1ST WEST INDIA REGIMENT AT NASSAU, BAHAMAS!—(FROM A SKETCH BY LIEUT. SAMSON.)

by 10 points. Colonel Brown's purse of £25 for artillery volunteers, shooting with the regulation carbines at 200 and 300 yards, was won by Captain Brabner, 20th Liverpool Artillery Volunteers, who made 10 points. For the second prize of £15 there were three "ties"—Lieutenant Charles B. Bean, Lieutenant J. B. Stanley, and F. H. Michatowski having made 8 points each. The shooting off was spirited, four rounds being fired before the victory was determined. The result was that the second prize was won by Mr. Michatowski, and the third of £10 fell to Lieutenant Stanley. The third and last match for the day was a silver cup, valued at fifty guineas, given by Mr. William Preston; second prize, twelve guineas, presented by Messrs. Webb and Hunt; to be competed for by the rifle volunteers of Liverpool; distances 300 and 500 yards. Five shots at each range; entrance, 5s. In this match there was a tie between W. H. Richards, 39th Liverpool Rifle Volunteers, and C. C. Pole, 5th Liverpool Rifle Volunteers, each having 11 points. The tie was shot off at 600 yards, one shot each. Richards made a "centre" against an "outer" by Pole, and consequently took the first prize, the second falling to C. C. Pole. The challenge-cup, value fifty guineas, was won by Sergeant Sillam, R. Maxwell, and R. N. Swire, delegates from 1st division, 5th company, 2nd battalion.

On Wednesday the weather was unfavourable. "Ball's-eyes" were only occasionally visible at 300 yards. One gentleman, an Indian officer, made beautiful practice in a new fashion. He sits on the ground, supports the barrel of his rifle on his left arm, draws up his legs towards his chin, rests the butt of the rifle against the middle of the right arm, and supports the toe of the butt on the right knee, as if he were carefully hashing his rifle asleep. Not a tremor could be noticed, but "ball's-eyes" and "centres" rewarded his steadiness. Obese volunteers, however, cannot achieve the feat. A very painful accident happened to Colonel Gladstone. His horse, leaping over a drain, threw him. In regaining his footing the animal planted his hoof in his master's neck, inflicting a fearful gash downwards from the ear. The Colonel is, fortunately,

healthy, or the accident might have proved fatal; but, as it was, he was able to be conveyed to Liverpool by train. The following was the result of the day's work, which included only two events—first, a cup or purse, value 100 guineas, presented by the Lord Lieutenant of the county; and the bronze medal of the National Rifle Association, presented by that body. Second prize—a silver vase, value £20, presented by Mr. Henry Greenwood. Third prize—a rifle, presented by Mr. Thomas Turner, of Birmingham; to be competed for by volunteers of the county; distances, 300, 600, and 800 yards; five shots at each range; entrance, 5s. Only the short range was shot off. The other event was a cup, value 12 guineas, presented by Messrs. Benson and Mallett, to be competed for by any volunteer whose corps was present at the Knowsley review. Distances, 200 and 300 yards; five shots at each range; entrance, 5s. For this there were 130 entries, and 110 competitors entered the lists. It was won by Thomas Cresson, 29th Larrashire Rifle Volunteers, who made a total score of 17, making 8 at the 200, and 9 at the 300 yards' range. The competition could scarcely be said to be keen, as the next highest score was 13.

On Thursday the Lord Lieutenant's purse and the bronze medal of the Rifle Association were shot for at the long ranges. Mr. Goodwin, 31st L.R.V., and Mr. Yates, 2nd L.R.V., were tied at 9 each for the first prize; and for the second there were nine ties, which, it was arranged, should be shot off next day. The Liverpool Stock Exchange prize of 100 guineas was then contested and won by Mr. Yates, of the 2nd Lancashire, and a second prize of £20 by Mr. Goodwin, 19th Lancashire. Mr. Yates scored 18, and Mr. Goodwin 14 points. The third prize was tied, and postponed till Friday.

The proceedings of Friday and Saturday were very interesting, and everything passed off successfully. On Friday the day's competition commenced with the all comers' prize of eighty guineas, given by the members of the Liverpool Corn Exchange. Mr. W. Phillips, son, and Mr. G. E. Rawson, having respectively scored 15 points, were tied for the first prize. In firing off both made an "outer," and on a second trial Mr. Rawson made a centre and Mr. Phillips missed. The former,

consequently, bore off the prize. The third prize was won by Lieutenant Coulburn, who scored 14 points.

On Saturday the artillery and volley-firing prizes were contested. There was a very large number of visitors, and the weather throughout the day was very favourable, but cold. The first prize contested was a silver cup, value fifty guineas, presented by William Preston, Esq., to be competed for by the volunteer artillery with cannon. There were four guns entered for this match, the first commanded by Capt. Truman, of the 8th brigade Lancashire Artillery Volunteers; the second by Major Jackson, of Blackburn; the third by Lieutenant Dean, and the fourth by J. P. Campbell and men of the 4th brigade.

The umpire (Colonel Wodehouse), after examining the score, gave the following decision:—First prize of the cup, to the 1st gun; second prize of £15, to the 3rd gun; and third prize of £10, to the 4th gun. Colonel Wodehouse explained the difficulty of giving a decision in the artillery matches, and stated that he had determined beforehand that overs should not count, otherwise the fourth shot made by No. 2 gun would have secured the third prize.

This match throughout was watched with the greatest interest by a number of scientific and other gentlemen, amongst whom was Count Levashoff, Aide-de-Camp to the Grand Master of the Russian Artillery (the Grand Duke Michael).

The next prize, £50, in two amounts, was presented by J. Pemberton Heywood, Esq., for volley-firing. The first prize was awarded to the 39th (Welsh); the second prize to the 25th Liverpool Rifles (Captain M'Neil's).

The contest was brought to a conclusion on Monday. The weather was fine, but the wind was high. The prize was a purse of £50, presented by the Liverpool cottonbrokers; the second prize, a rifle, valued at 20 guineas. Distances 1000 and 1100 yards, open to all comers. Lieutenant Ich was the most successful, making five points at 1000 and four points at 1100 yards. There were three ties of seven points for the second prize, but, the ties being shot off, Mr. Dunbar was declared the winner. The Whitworth rifle again proved itself the most efficient

weapon. There was some artillery practice during the day with a Blakeley gun, at a range of a mile, during which a bull's-eye was made by Captain Blakeley. We give our readers a view of the Hightown Shooting-ground—the finest yet established in England.

THE VOLUNTEER REVIEW AT MAIDEN CASTLE.

Wednesday week was a brilliant day for thousands of sightseers who crowded the old town of Dorchester to witness the arrival of the various county corps of volunteers who had been summoned for review before the Lord Lieutenant, the Earl of Shaftesbury. Great preparations had been made for days previous; but a dull leaden sky, and misty rain, gave little promise of fine weather. On the morning of the review, however, things looked more cheering; the sun came out, and the weather was all that could be desired. The streets presented an unusually lively aspect; houses and shops were decorated with flags, while the variety of uniforms that met the eye in every direction made up a scene that must have astonished the quiet folks of Dorchester.

The bells of St. Peter's pealed a welcome as company after company of the volunteers came marching into the town, preceded by their really excellent bands.

A few minutes after eleven the corps formed into sections, and thus proceeded on their way to Maiden Castle, taking the route of High East and High West streets, and along the Bridport road. They were followed by a large number of vehicles and equestrians, and the steady manner in which they marched was the subject of repeated comment by the spectators.

Shortly after twelve o'clock the Lord Lieutenant and Staff, with the reviewing officer, Colonel Moore, of the 11th Foot, arrived on the ground, when the whole force, which was drawn up in military array, presented arms, the united bands playing the National Anthem. The piece of ground selected for the evolutions was the gently rising down to the westward of that interesting earthwork known as Maiden Castle—not that there is any stone erection on this imposing elevation, though in ancient days it must have been a most formidable stronghold, consisting of a large inclosure surrounded by three deep trenches, the depth of the inner one being about fifty feet. Here the volunteers of Dorset were drawn up, the Yeomanry Cavalry taking the right, under the command of Lord Rivers, the Artillery being in the centre in charge of Major Steward, the rifle corps taking the left under the command of Colonel Mansel. The rifle corps were formed into several companies, Bridport supplying two, and there must have been upwards of 1200 men under arms. A large square was formed by the line of carriages and spectators, a vast number of vehicles occupying the side opposite to Maiden Castle; and the ground was kept by the troop of artillery now stationed at Dorchester Barracks.

The soldierly appearance of the corps was very gratifying, and the way in which they went through their manoeuvres elicited the commendation of the military men who were present.

THE EDINBURGH ARTILLERY VOLUNTEERS.

The Edinburgh Artillery Volunteers are amongst the most efficient corps yet instituted. Their practice, for which they have the advantage



SILVER JUG AND SALVER PRESENTED TO CAPTAIN M'CLINTOCK BY THE INHABITANTS OF DUNDALK.

of Leith Fort, is frequent, and very satisfactory. We give an illustration representing the Edinburgh Volunteers at practice.

GRAND MATCH AT PANSHANGER.

A grand rifle contest was held in the beautiful park of Earl Cowper, at Panshanger, near Hertford, yesterday week, and it attracted an enormous concourse of persons irrespective of the competitive corps. The prizes offered for competition were as follows, the winners' names being added to each:—For the aggregate score of three ranges at 200, 400, and 600 yards—First prize, a silver challenge-cup, value £40, to be won three consecutive years before becoming the property of the winner; a drinking-cup with cover, value £15, and a bronze medal given by the National Rifle Association, to be won two years in succession before becoming the property of the winner; Mr. Aubrey Rumball, winner. Second prize, a silver tankard, value £10; Captain the Hon. R. Capel, winner. Third prize, a silver watch, Mr. J. G. Nash, winner.

For greatest number of points at 200 yards—First prize, a cup, value £5, Mr. Alderman, winner; second prize, Mr. Aubrey Rumball; third

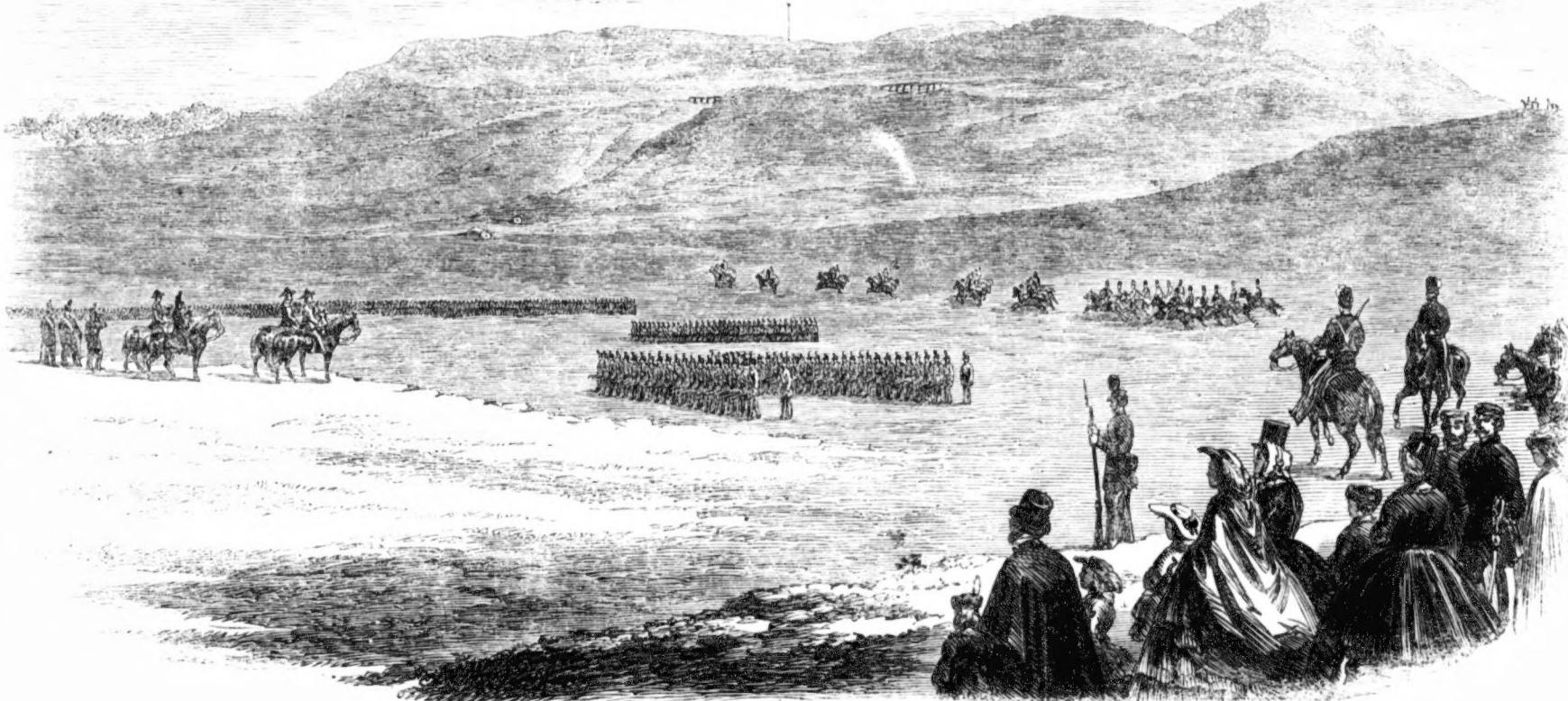
15 points. Second company's prize, open to all second and third-class men, at 200, 250, and 300 yards, five shots each; won by Mr. John Taylor, Office of Works, who made 18 points. Sergeant Lovell, of the War Office, made 17 points.

GLASGOW ARTILLERY.

The battery of the 11th Lanarkshire Volunteer Artillery Corps was opened at Maryhill, near Glasgow, on Saturday afternoon, for practice in gunnery. There was a large concourse of spectators, and a number of volunteers from other companies were present. The battery, which is a two-gun battery, has been erected on the commanding eminence of Gilshahill, by the members of the corps themselves. It is surrounded by a ditch twenty feet wide, and there is a magazine ten feet square under the earthworks. Colours were presented to the corps by Miss Collins, of Kelvindale, who also fired the first gun.

MR. SIDNEY HERBERT AND THE CITY VOLUNTEERS.

A numerously-attended meeting of the Court of Lieutenant of the City of London was held at the Guildhall, a few days since, to receive a



VOLUNTEER REVIEW, MAIDEN CASTLE, DORSETSHIRE.—(FROM A SKETCH BY WELD TAYLOR.)

prize, Lieutenant Hoblyn. At 400 yards—First prize, Mr. Skinner; second prize, Mr. Brown; third prize, Mr. Dale. At 600 yards—First prize, Captain the Hon. Reginald Capel; second prize, Mr. J. G. Nash; third prize, Mr. Aubrey Rumball.

Prizes given by Earl Cowper, open to all effective volunteers of the county who shall not have competed for either Earl Brownlow's prizes at Ashbridge or the Ladies' Challenge-Cup at Panshanger; five shots each, at 300 yards' range. There were six prizes, which were awarded as follows:—First, a cup, value £10, Mr. Decoppe; second, a piece of plate, value £5, Mr. J. Wells; third, value £4, Sergeant Gotts; fourth, value £3, Mr. Hagger; fifth, value £2, Mr. Saunders; sixth, value £1, Sergeant Balding. Several sweepstakes were also shot for, and the Aunt Sally, or Pool Targets, had many friendly competitors. After the shooting the various corps mustered, and, having formed into open column at quarter distance, marched past in admirable time; they then formed into line and advanced, to the dismay and disarray of the numerous spectators, and, upon being brought to the halt, the fortunate winners were called to the front, the men having formed three sides of a square, and the Dowager Countess Cowper presented the prizes to the successful shots. There were about 900 volunteers present, and the spectators were at least 5000 in number.

CIVIL SERVICE CORPS.

The Whitehall companies of the Civil Service Corps shot for various prizes at the practice-grounds, Wimbledon-common, on Saturday. The results were as follow:—1st prize, a silver cup, open to all 1st or 2nd class men in both Whitehall companies; ranges 300, 500, and 600 yards, five shots per man at each range; won by Mr. Hamilton, of the Office of her Majesty's Works, who made 12 points. 2nd prize, Sergeant Mills, who made 10 points. Captain Tom Taylor's prize, a silver cup or field-glass, at the option of the winner; ranges 400, 500, and 600 yards, five shots at each range; won by some splendid shooting by Hamilton (winner of the previous first prize). He scored 20 points—viz., 8 at 400, 6 at 500, and 6 at 600. Sergeant Trickett and Sergeant Mills each made

15 points. Second company's prize, open to all second and third-class men, at 200, 250, and 300 yards, five shots each; won by Mr. John Taylor, Office of Works, who made 18 points. Sergeant Lovell, of the War Office, made 17 points.

report from the deputation appointed to wait upon Mr. Sidney Herbert, the Secretary of State for War, to ascertain the views of her Majesty's Government with respect to the formation of the several additional volunteer rifle corps, for sanctioning which applications had been made to the Court. The report of the deputation commenced by stating that, having waited upon Mr. Sydney Herbert, the Secretary of State for War, and having informed him of the several applications which the Court had received for the formation of additional corps of rifle volunteers, Mr. Sydney Herbert informed the deputation, first, that he saw no objection to a second company being added to the No. 2 City of London (Spottiswoode) Volunteer Rifle Corps; secondly, that the Government considered it objectionable to sanction the formation of volunteer corps exclusively confined to any one class, whether of workmen or artisans, or even of Peers' sons, or any other separate class; thirdly, with respect to the Royal National Rifle Association, Mr. Herbert stated that the style of "Royal" could not be assumed without the sanction of the Queen, which it was not probable would be granted, as her Majesty reserved that distinction for regiments of the Line as a reward for eminent services; that, moreover, any brigade or battalion of volunteers must be formed under the authority of some one Lord Lieutenant, and that it was objectionable and, contrary to the spirit of the Volunteer Act, 44 Geo. III., cap. 58, to form separate regiments or battalions of the same brigade under different Lords Lieutenant, as proposed by the prospectus of "The Royal National Rifles"; fourthly, Mr. Sidney Herbert further stated that he thought there could be no objection to the formation of other district volunteer corps within the City of London, besides the existing London Rifle Volunteer Brigade, which could claim no exclusive right by their earlier formation to enrol volunteers in their brigade only, so that every class of persons desirous of joining in the volunteer movement might not be deterred from doing so by the inconvenient expense of any particular corps; and he added a suggestion, with a view to its permanence, that the London Rifle Brigade should adopt what modifications might be practicable in its present scale of expenses.

OPERA, CONCERTS, AND NEW MUSIC.

NOTHING new either at Her Majesty's or at the Royal English Opera. At the latter establishment, however, Mr. Loder's "Night Dancers," one of the best English operas ever written, is to be produced to-night (Saturday).

"Robin Hood" has been mentioned in so many places, not only as the best English opera ever written, but also as quite a perfect work of its class, and both the music and the words possess so much real merit, by the admission of every one at all capable of judging, that we cannot help regretting the unsuitable manner in which they have been united. There are faults—as in other unions—on both sides. The libretto, on the one hand, is remarkable for vigour, symmetry, and a certain manly beauty; and the music, on the other, is undeniably charming; but here and there we notice an incompatibility of rhythm between the two, and in other places a diversity of intention, which together render this marriage anything but a happy one. We have often said, and now repeat, that we care very little for the words of a libretto. There is no reason why the songs should be witty or poetical, or even why they should not be slightly nonsensical, provided always that they are thoroughly singable, and that they are introduced in the proper places. The most beautiful poetry in the world, sung simultaneously by four vocalists would produce no effect, for the simple reason that it would not be heard, and it would be equally thrown away in most duets and in any solo that was meant to be executed with rapidity. But there is no reason why the librettist should not show us the paces of his Pegasus in the ballads; there, if anywhere, he has a field in which to indulge the poetic animal with, at the least, a gentle trot, or let it be but an amble; but in any case there should be no stumbling or shying, or unseemly kicking. The Pegasus mounted by Mr. Oxenford goes very easily, evenly, and gracefully by himself; but he does not trot uniformly well to the sound of music, or rather the music of Mr. Macfarren is not always suited to his trotting, though with a very little trouble the one might have been adapted to the other perfectly.

But let us forget Pegasus and simply examine the words in connection with the music of three of the most popular airs in "Robin Hood." Any other three airs in the same opera would probably answer our purpose equally well; we simply take those which we happen to have at hand.

"My own, my guiding star," commences:

Thy gentle voice | would lead | me on.

We mark the accentuation in this line because Mr. Macfarren reads it (and makes Mr. Sims Reeves sing it) incorrectly, thus:—

Thy gentle voice, &c.,

with a strong accent on the word "thy," to which is sung the first note of the first bar.

In Mr. Sims Reeves's greatly-successful song, "Confusion to the Norman," the following is the second half of the first stanza:—

Yet there are sundry moments when

To love them I incline;

We cannot always hate the men

Who brought us sparkling wine.

Read, scan, emphasise these excellent lines as you please, you cannot make of them what Mr. Macfarren does, who divides and accentuates them in this fashion.

Yé! there are sundry moments when to | &c.,

with an accent on the second syllable of "moments."

And, afterwards, the simple, rhythmical exclamation, "Confusion to the Norman," is thus unrhymed in being set to music—

Confú . . . sign to the Nör—mán,

with an accent on the third syllable of "confusion."

In the same song the line, "We'll drink it in his wine," is similarly rendered:—

We'll | drink . . . it in his | wine,

with the second accent of the bar on the majestic monosyllable "it."

Let us now take a stanza from Mdme. Lemmens-Sherrington's exquisite ballad of "True Love":—

Art thou wealthy, art thou poor?

Frowns the world, or is it smiling?

Meet'st thou at the great man's door?

Hearty welcome, base reviling!

Here a musical period of eight bars terminates, and there ought to be a corresponding completion of sense in the words. But there is nothing of the kind. The words make only nonsense, or rather contrasense, if we consider the four lines we have quoted (as the music obliges us to do) apart from the four which follow them and make up the stanza. Here the author of the verses is in fault. The music, beautiful in itself, is admirably adapted to the words—not only as to sentiment, but also as to rhythm. In fact, the melody in this instance appears to have been inspired by the poetry, to which, moreover, it is exactly fitted in a verbal point of view. This point of view is not to be despised even by those who make no secret of their general carelessness as to the words of an opera. Words that are to be sung should be sonorous, even though they be unmeaning (which, we need scarcely add, they never are in "Robin Hood"); and the very best words are spoilt for musical purposes when they are broken up and distributed, without the slightest regard to reason or rhythm, in the manner in which Mr. Macfarren has broken up Mr. Oxenford's words in the drinking-song. The words and music, considered apart, are excellent; together ("sign to the Norman—It in his wine") they are detestable.

"Robin Hood" is a fine opera, but we hear too much about its being so thoroughly English. The subject is English, and some thoroughly English scenes are introduced, to which the composer has written some thoroughly English music; but many of the motives of the songs are not a bit more English than the brindisi in "Machetto," or the "Santa Maria" in "Dinorah." We have already said what we think about nationality in music. We could excuse A to-morrow if he would, though an Englishman, write a second "Don Giovanni," or B (also an Englishman) if he would favour us with something in the style

of "William Tell," or C (the most national of all Englishmen) if he would (even at the risk of utterly disnationalising himself) oblige us with a "Der Freischütz." At the same time we are of opinion that a composer of such talent and influence as Mr. Macfarren ought, when he writes an English opera, to make a point of observing the natural rhythm and cadence of the English words. This Mr. Macfarren has not always done in "Robin Hood," which is the more surprising, inasmuch as he has himself more than once in his valuable musical criticisms pointed out to our English composers the absolute necessity of doing so.

The first of the Third Series of the Monday Popular Concerts will take place next Monday at St. James's Hall.

THE PRINCE OF WALES.

THE departure of the Prince of Wales from Boston, and the last farewells he received from the Americans, are described in a variety of correspondence. On the 18th there was a review at Boston.

The review took place in the pretty little park in the centre of Boston, and which, though called "The Common," is as picturesque and quite as well kept as St. James's. Here all Boston seemed to be assembled: in fact, I felt quite sure of this till I saw the return of his Royal Highness to the city. The troops were drawn up in the centre, looking at a distance amid the mass of people like a bright-coloured picture set in a dark, sombre framework. To the delight of all his Royal Highness came upon the ground in uniform. His suite, also—at least the military portion of it—of course, paid the same compliment to the occasion. The hearty enthusiasm was boundless. It was a repetition of the night before—a repetition of the days in New York, yet with so fresh, so spontaneous, so untiring, that every welcome seemed better than the last, till, as a spectator, you almost wondered when and where this devotion of respect and hospitality was to end. And all this kindly feeling is but a reflex—a faint reflex—of the chivalrous sentiment of love and respect with which the name of her Majesty is revered throughout the length and breadth of this great country. If the Queen ever does visit the United States, her reception will mark such an epoch in the welcome of Sovereigns as the world never saw before.

So conservative is Boston in all its traditions of the old country, that some of their volunteer companies actually still wear the military costume of the infantry of the early days of George III., old and quaint-looking as the soldiers in the pictures of the victories of Wolfe. The inspection occupied some time. When it was over a military procession was formed, with the cortege of the Royal party in the centre, and with these honours his Royal Highness was escorted back to the old State House, in the centre of this city. It is quite impossible to describe the ovation which the Prince met with in this progress. It would be but repeating what I have endeavoured to write of the reception at New York. Every street was literally choked full with thousands of spectators, and long tiers of ladies and gentlemen, story above story, clustered over the front of every building.

The great Boston ball took place on the evening of the 18th, it was the last which the Prince attended.

This evening (19th) the Royal party remain quiet. To-morrow they start for Portland, where they are expected to arrive by two o'clock. One hour will be devoted to wishing farewell to Canadian and American friends, and at three o'clock his Royal Highness goes on board the *Hero*. At four the squadron will be under way for England.

THE ROMAN CATHOLIC WORLD.—The Roman Catholic world is divided into 1007 bishoprics, or prelacies with episcopal jurisdiction under different titles—apostolic vicariates, abbatial jurisdictions, or territories *nullius dioecesis*. Of the 1007 681 are in Europe, 128 in Asia, 29 in Africa, 146 in America, and 23 in Oceania. In Europe there are 2 patriarchs, 116 archbishops, 481 bishops, 45 concathedral, 15 abbots or priors with quasi-episcopal jurisdiction, 6 military chaplains, 18 vicars, delegates, and apostolical prefects. In Asia there are 6 patriarchs, 3 archbishops, 54 bishops, 65 apostolical vicars and prefects. In Africa there are 10 bishops, and 19 apostolical vicars and prefects. In America there are 22 archbishops, 115 bishops, and 9 apostolical vicars. In Oceania, 2 archbishops, 12 bishops, 8 apostolical vicars, 1 apostolical prefect. As regards Europe, the following is the detail:—In Italy, 1 patriarch, 47 archbishops, 215 bishops, 41 concathedral, 11 abbatial territories, and 1 military chaplain. In Spain—9 archbishops, 45 bishops, 1 concathedral, 4 military chaplains or prefects. Portugal—1 patriarch, 2 archbishops, 14 bishops. France—16 archbishops, 65 bishops, 1 military chaplain. Belgium and Holland—2 archbishops, 9 bishops, 1 apostolical vicar. Austrian Empire—16 archbishops, 48 bishops, 1 abbot, 1 military chaplain. Germanic Confederation—6 archbishops, 18 bishops, 3 apostolical vicars or delegates. United Kingdom of Great Britain—5 archbishops, 33 bishops, 3 apostolical vicars. North of Europe—2 archbishops, 14 bishops, 2 apostolical vicars. Malta, Greece, Turkey—6 archbishops, 14 bishops, 8 apostolical vicars or prefects under different names. Switzerland—5 bishops, 1 abbot, and 2 apostolical prefects.

ELECTION INTELLIGENCE.—After a neck-and-neck race, the polling at Dartmouth has resulted in the return of Mr. Hardy, the Conservative.—Lord Stanhope, son of the Earl of Chesterfield, is a candidate for South Notts, a vacancy being occasioned by the elevation of Lord Newark to the Peerage on the death of his father, Earl Manser.—Mr. Ribton has declined to contest Reading; the Conservatives, he alleges, are apathetic.

DESTRUCTIVE FIRES.—The large piano-forte manufactory of the Messrs. Chappell in Crown-street, Soho, took fire on Sunday morning. Not only was great damage to the premises and those adjoining inflicted, but, by the bursting of some of the steam-pipes for heating the workshops, a woman was killed and several other persons injured.—The building and stock of a timber-merchant at Ratcliff-cross was totally destroyed by fire on Saturday morning.—On Tuesday morning a rag-merchant's premises in Goswell-street, Clerkenwell, were consumed.

THE CHAMPIONSHIP.—The Champion's belt was on Tuesday fought for, by one Tom Paddock, a veteran of the prize-ring, and a Lancashire man named Hurst, alias the Staleybridge Infant. The following report of the affair is from the *Morning Post*:—"The fight, after being stopped near Basingstoke, at last came off near Hungerford. Paddock, whose age is thirty-six, and height some 5 ft. 11 in., is a burly, florid, good-humoured looking fellow. He has, however, lost his former science, and years have told upon him. Hurst is a young man of twenty-three, whose height is 6 ft. 2 in.; his ordinary weight is nineteen stone, but his training had brought him down to a little under fifteen stone. He is larger and heavier than Heenan, and a clumsy fellow to look at. The 'battle' was hardly worthy of the name—only five rounds were fought. Hurst drew 'first blood'; but in the first four rounds both men fought very poorly. Instead of the swift, lightning-like blows and ready agility of such athletes as Sayers or Mace, there was only an exhibition of clumsy sparring, in which the men's fists described slow movements, more like those of heavenly bodies in Adams's orrery than those of boxers seeking the belt. In the fifth round Paddock delivered the only fine blow given in the course of the fight, full and straight upon the left eye and cheek of Hurst. The 'Infant' fairly staggered under it, and was in the act of retiring to his corner when Paddock made an absurd rush at him unworthy of any novice. Hurst, recovering himself, turned suddenly round, and struck, with the whole force of his prodigious weight, a wild sort of blow, which happened, as luck would have it, to light on the left side of Tom, somewhere about the heart, and felled him as if a cannon-ball had struck him. He sank senseless, breathless, and prostrate. He was, of course, 'knocked out of time,' and the sponge thrown up. Poor Paddock was a long while in coming to himself, and was apparently in great pain. Hurst is now Champion of England, and it remains to be seen whether he will be allowed long to retain the belt he has won. From the unconscious mode in which he fought, it is expected that, notwithstanding his great weight and strength, other boxers will not be slow in challenging him."—Paddock's ribs are fractured, it seems, and he is suffering greatly from internal injuries. A short time ago he was under treatment in Middlesex Hospital for paralysis of the lower extremities.

THE STEPNEY MURDER.

A MEMORIAL drawn up by Mullins himself has been transmitted to the Home Secretary, through his solicitor, Mr. Hubert Wood, praying for a commutation of the capital sentence. The memorial is as follows:—

James Mullins wishes to explain some difficulties against him at his trial. These are chiefly the alibi proved in favour of Emma on the Monday evening, and the time at which he states he saw him deposit the parcel. There may be two suppositions with regard to the time of the murder—one placing it on the Monday night, the other on Tuesday morning. In either case no proof against me. First, if committed on Monday, my children swear I was at home all night from seven o'clock. I also wish that Mrs. Music should be found out, as she would probably swear she knew him to be at home on that night or evening. The alibi in favour of Emma would only show that he did not commit the murder on Monday night, but yet he might have received the parcel from the man who did. In the second supposition—that it was committed on Tuesday morning—no evidence was given to show that Emma or any other person may not have committed it, as the alibi was proved only for Monday; yet it was distinctly sworn by Mrs. Barnes, living opposite, that she saw some person moving papers at the top window on Tuesday morning, between the hours of nine and ten

o'clock. That must be just before the murder was committed, as the person could not go back again after committing the deed on the previous night. Why should not this woman's evidence be believed, when she saw the daylight, and could not be mistaken in seeing the person moving the papers? The witness Stephenson, who has proved that he saw a man named Rowland, one of the deceased's collectors, come from the deceased's house on the morning of Tuesday, between the hours of ten and eleven o'clock, with a quantity of paperhangings under his arm—this witness proved that Rowland seemed quite confused when spoken to by the witness on trade, who had known him a long time before, and after hearing of the murder gave information to the police. This man Rowland was in conversation with Emma on the previous night. This was sworn to on the trial. With regard to the hour stated of the placing of the parcel in the shed, prisoner might be easily deceived, as he had no watch to tell him the hour, and he could not see any clock. Prisoner submits that he was not convicted from legal evidence, but through prejudice; and he trusts that the Hon. Home Secretary will consider the whole case without prejudice, and prove to the world that the life of a man is too sacred to be taken on mere suspicion. Prisoner feels that the police have been very sharp towards him, but not in endeavouring to ascertain whether some one else might not have committed the crime, and that if they had gone immediately on receipt of information from prisoner they might have found the remainder of the parcel in Emma's cottage. (Signed) JAMES MULLINS.

In addition to the prisoner's own statement, Mr. Wood has also urged upon the consideration of the Secretary of State the following facts:—That neither on the hammer, the clothes, nor the boots was any trace of blood found, although they have been carefully examined; from the evidence this fact is quite irreconcileable with Mullins's guilt. 2dly. That the evidence of Mrs. Barnes, a highly respectable witness, entirely corroborates the witness Stephenson, and their evidence throws considerable doubt on the case for the prosecution. 3rdly. That the Chief Baron's remarks as to the prisoner not giving any account of the possession of the cheque are not in accordance with the principles of the law of England, as no man is bound to criminate himself, and even if Mullins had been a receiver he would not be liable for murder.

Mullins will be executed at Newgate on Monday, the 19th inst. This is a departure from the ordinary course, which is that a person sentenced to death in London shall be executed on the Monday fortnight following his conviction. The reason of the change has not transpired, but the Sheriffs have officially communicated to him the fact that Monday, the 19th inst., will be the day of his execution.

LAW AND CRIME.

AFTER the tragedy comes the farce. The rule is no less applicable in social than in dramatic matters. The tragedy at Road, not, by the way, without its enlivening episodes with a detective as low comedian, has been followed by a public performance which for broad burlesque of a judicial proceeding appears to equal anything that might have been expected from a band of nigger serenaders parodying an investigation of the mystery. A meeting has been convened at Road, how or by whom does not exactly appear. In fact, nothing is clear beyond this, that a Mr. Saunders originates a meeting, at which certain persons who have fortuitously obtained a notice of the proposed proceedings happen to be present. Nobody is charged with anything; nobody, therefore, is in a legal position to give evidence; the magistrates have no power to administer an oath; and anybody may say or swear just as he or she pleases without the danger of an indictment for perjury on the one hand, or, on the other, the protection which the law affords to a witness speaking the truth when legally upon so to do. The so-called "evidence" is complete burlesque. First a plumber is called, who states that on the Wednesday before the 30th of June a lamp (we will call it a lantern) was brought to him for repair *from Mr. Kent*. It wanted a pane of glass put in. Mr. Kent's boy, Alloway, called for it the same day. It was not ready. Alloway called three times next day, and with the same result. On the Friday he had it. Alloway said his master wanted it very particularly. This is simply shameful. The law does not allow hearsay evidence. Alloway was not on his oath, and may have hurried the repair of the lantern, without being instructed so to do. Suppose this to be true, what of it? Who would not send to hurry a lazy plumber who takes, by his own showing, three days to put a single pane of glass into a lantern? Next, somebody (a grocer) says that he has received a letter from somebody else, in which somebody else confesses a participation in the murder. There are probably about a thousand crack-brained persons in the kingdom who would only be too happy to persuade an equal number of grocers into the belief of any lie whatever. Then a juror complains that a tradesman of Road had been "warned off" the coroner's jury, so that "Mr. Peacock might be warned off." This gibberish is ultimately translated to mean that, as the affair demanded some amount of intelligence, a clergyman had been selected in preference to a cobbler to act as foreman of the jury. Then evidence is given as to the position of a certain scythe, about which there was nothing particular beyond the fact that it could not have been used to wound the deceased child. A police inspector volunteers the following statement as to an interview between him and Mr. Kent:—

I asked if any one bore him ill-will. He said Nutt did, because he had prosecuted him; that others also did, because he had stopped them fishing in the river and from going through the grounds. These things, he said, were eyesores to the people, and that, therefore, they were very much against him. He then referred to certain parties, and expressed a wish that they should be looked to. I said it should be done. I made an investigation, and I found the public feeling to be the reverse of what Mr. Kent had stated it to be.

Observe the implication of falsehood conveyed by this phrase "the reverse," &c. Now, from what follows, it is perfectly clear that this inspector actually does not know the meaning of the expression; for, adds he—

I found that he was considered to be reserved, and but little known. Miss Kent and the Misses Kent were, I found, much liked and respected.

This is his idea of the "reverse." If this inspector be rewarded according to his merits as a witness he will probably soon become better acquainted with a "reverse" than he is at present, when he considers that, so far from Mr. Kent being disliked on account of his exclusiveness presenting "eyesores," that the reverse is the fact—namely, his wife and daughter are much liked and respected. Next follows a curious statement:—

After some desultory discussion, Messrs. Saunders and Pitney made statements somewhat to the following effect:—On Wednesday evening last, between six and seven o'clock, they and another man were walking in a field leading to the Tellesford road. They noticed a young lady, dressed in black, with a white petticoat, coming towards Mr. Kent's. They watched her. At first she made as if she would enter the gate; but she passed it and went on, and then came back, and at last went in. Shortly after Mr. Saunders saw a light in a certain room of Mr. Kent's house, and in the window a reflection as of a lady doing up her hair, as if she had just taken off her bonnet. Thinking somewhat of the incident, he directed Pitney to make inquiries as to who the young lady was; but he could only discover that she was not one of the Misses Kent, as the latter had not been seen wearing a hat (as the young lady did) since the death of their brother; neither was she a servant.

Suppose this to be true—what then? Is it shown that these two persons, or either of them, made the slightest inquiry as to the marvellous fact of a lady in black, with a white petticoat, having arranged her hair in a room of a house at which she was seen to call? Miss Kent does not wear a hat; and the reflection is of a lady who has worn a hat, as if having just taken off her bonnet. How can a "reflection in a window" be seen through it? The expression thus used is nonsense. Suppose it to mean a shadow, how can a shadow represent a lady as if she had just taken off a bonnet having been last seen in a hat?

Next, an elderly female is called to speak as to something which she declares she never said, and as to which she states "her husband had never told her so, and whoever had told Mr. Saunders that she had said so had told a falsehood." That is to say, it has been suggested that somebody has said to Mr. Saunders that the old lady had said that her husband had said—and so on. This would be rotten evidence enough if true, which it appears it is not.—"All she knew about the murder was what everybody else knew, and she was sure it was committed by somebody in that house."

Was ever an elderly female so glorified as to be enabled to express her opinion as to a murder about which she knows no more than everybody else, and to have this opinion solemnly received by a band of magistrates and reported in the journals? "It was then stated by Mr. Saunders that he had received from a person who stated the fact as within his own knowledge that the servants had often been known to climb up and down the ivy on the walls. He asked if anybody present had tried. It seemed as if it would be very easy to reach the bed-rooms by that means." Of course everybody who knows the ordinary attachment of ivy to a wall knows any climbing by its aid to be impossible and, therefore, cannot be surprised that Mr. Foley here said that he had tried the experiment, and found that it was quite impossible; the ivy was totally insufficient to bear the weight of any one. On the Monday following this wonderful investigation, or comic entertainment, or whatever it may be called, the farce was resumed. Mr. Saunders reads at full length the title of an almanack, which he produces as evidence, and quotes this valuable work as a proof that the 24th of June, 1860, fell on a Sunday. Marvellous coincidence—on that very day Mr. Kent was at church with his child, who was slain on the 30th! This dastardly fact is spoken to by a credible witness. We quote the report of what followed:

Mr. Saunders then addressed himself to the crowd, and in a long series of interrogations tried to ascertain if any person present had seen Mr. Kent on either of the days in the following week. He received no reply, except the ill-smothered laughter of the villagers and others, who were manifestly disgusted and amused by the whole of singular proceedings.

A reporter stated that an inspector of police—not since to be found—had told him that he (inspector) had found a smear of blood on the floor of the hall, near the front door. Two witnesses, who accompanied the missing inspector, contradict this statement—not as to the inspector having so told the reporter, but as to the actual fact. Mr. Saunders then talks mysteriously about "many more details locked up in his own breast," and the proceedings of Monday terminate. We read:

The greatest indignation was openly expressed at the absurd and trifling character of the proceedings by the few gentlemen of intelligence present, and bursts of laughter from the rural audience, at some more than usually pedantic observation of the chairman, expressed their feelings. Indeed, many of the gentlemen of the press present expressed a determination not to attend again at so outrageous farce.

And the report terminates, in one of the cheap journals, by the following candid acknowledgment of a slight mistake:

In our report yesterday Mr. Kent was represented as having made the following remark to the nurse:—"You must hold up a little longer, Elizabeth; do, for my sake." This remark, according to the evidence of the witness Ann Stokes, was made by Mrs. Kent.

The Times, however, did not fall into this harmless error. On Tuesday the proceedings were continued by Mr. Saunders, his brother magistrates demonstrating by their absence their sense of their position.

On Wednesday Mr. Saunders resumed his eccentric course, taking occasion to state that the mysterious young lady in black had been found upon inquiry *not* to be the one afterwards seen arranging her hair at the window. From Mr. Saunders remarks it appeared as if the worthy magistrate had involved himself in some difficulty through his having stated that this young lady, "a highly respectable young lady," he now admits, had even so much as entered the house. All this simply arose from the fact that she walked past it. Certain allusions made by Mr. Saunders to the effect that he would not *again* indulge in rum-and-water during the investigation, and a compliment paid him by one of the reporters for having prudently refrained from imbibing stimulants at the last meeting, cast a light, if not exactly upon the Road murder, at least upon the secrets locked in Mr. Saunders's breast.

MIDDLESEX SESSIONS.

A THIEF'S LEAVE FALLING IN.—John Lloyd, aged thirty-four, was convicted of stealing a watch, value £3, the property of Joseph William Froud, from his person.

It was stated that the prisoner was one of the gang concerned in the murder of Mr. Belchambers, in Westminster, some eleven or twelve years since, and was well known as a thief to the police of the Westminster district.

The learned Judge sentenced him to be kept in penal servitude for four years.

A great number of cases of felony of the ordinary character were disposed of.

POLICE.

A WELL-KNOWN LONDON "CHARACTER."—The Rev. John Elliott Hadlow, an ordained clergyman of the Church of England, was charged at the Lambeth Police Court with being an incorrigible beggar, and having been found begging in the Waterloo-road.

William Hewett, a Mencity Society's officer, said that on the previous evening he had seen the prisoner, who was well known to him, sitting down in the Waterloo-road, writing on the pavement. He had written "A reduced schoolmaster, author of eleven works, one of which reached the fourth edition," and in a few minutes the passengers gave him as much as sixpence. He then took him into custody.

Evidence was given to show that the prisoner had been repeatedly apprehended for begging during the last twenty-three years, and had been committed to the House of Correction for various periods. Mr. Trail, the magistrate, had at one time interested himself in the prisoner's behalf, and had got up a subscription for him, but when he discovered what he really was Mr. Trail refused to let him have a shilling of the money, and it was returned to the donors.

The prisoner said that much of the prejudice against him had been caused by his being confounded with two impostors, both of whom had been convicted at this court, though all he knew of them was that he had taken a school from them. He admitted that his necessities had compelled him to beg, but that was the only fault he had committed among the many with which he had been charged. Prisoner also said he had been ordained in Scotland, and that was the reason why he had failed to get a living in this country.

Mr. Norton observed that there must be something radically wrong about the conduct of a person like the prisoner, who evidently possessed some talent, and was yet reduced to the miserable result of writing on the pavement. He should remand him to give time for some further inquiries to be made as to how he had lately obtained his living.

LIBERTY PERFORCE.—Four respectable-looking men were charged before Mr. Beadon with distributing handbills in Oxford-street and obstructing the footway.

A policeman said—At nine o'clock last night I saw the defendants distributing bills of the early-closing movement in front of No. 373, Oxford-street, bootmaker's shop kept by Mr. Parker. They were walking in front of that shop, and nowhere else. Mr. Parker is not a member of the Boot and Shoe Trade Early-closing Association,

and they were obstructing the pavement. They refused to go away, and said they had a right to do as they liked on the Queen's highway.

Two bills were here handed to Mr. Beadon. One was the usual bill advocating the movement; the other ran as follows:—"Early closing.—All the bootmakers in Oxford-street have agreed to close their establishments at eight o'clock (Saturdays excepted) with the exception of Mr. Parker, who was a few years ago, when a shopman, the most powerful advocate for the early-closing movement. I've not patronise the shops that refuse to close at the above hour."

Mr. Beadon (addressing the defendants) said—Now, just understand me. One of you has said he did not know he was breaking the law. If there is one thing more than another an Englishman is proud of is liberty, and if any one tries to take away that liberty I will put on the severest penalty. You are breaking the law by distributing in the street any handbills; but when I see you are trying to injure a man by distributing these handbills in front of a tradesman's shop I will put a stop to it. I am not going to the extent I will do if this continues; but you must enter into your recognizances to keep the peace for three months; and do not do it again, for if you do I shall fine you 40s. each, or one month.

MONEY OPERATIONS OF THE WEEK.

NOTWITHSTANDING that the amount of business doing in National securities this week, held for Money and Time, has not increased to any extent, prices have shown more firmness, and, in some instances, they have had an upward tendency. The leading quotations for Consols have been 91 1/2; the Reduced Three per Cent have touched 91 1/2; the New Three per Cent, 91 1/2; Exchequer Bills, 3s. ditto, par. Bank Stock has continued firm, at 23s.

The transactions in Indian Stocks and Securities have not increased to any extent; nevertheless, the quotations have ruled to-day in India Stock, Old, has realised 22s; Ditto, New, 10s.; Ditto Five per Cent, 10s.; Ditto, Six per Cent, 9s.; Debentures have sold at 98 1/2, and the Bonds, 4s. ditto.

There has been an improved demand for accommodation, both at the Bank of England and in Lombard-street. The supply of unemployed capital, however, continues large, and no change of importance has taken place in the quotations. The rates for the best mercantile paper in the Open Market are as follows:—

| | Short bills | Three months' bills | Four months' bills | Six months' bills |
|--|-------------|---------------------|--------------------|-------------------|
| | 3s to 4s | 3s to 4s | 4s to 4s | 5s to 6s |
| | | | | |
| | | | | |

We may observe that long dated paper is still taken with extreme caution, owing to a pretty general impression in banking circles that money must become dearer, owing to the adverse nature of the exchanges at New York, arising from the continued outflow of grain and flour to that country.

On the Continent money is still low in price; at Paris, Antwerp, and Brussels, it may be had at 3 per cent.

Several small parcels of gold have been withdrawn from the Bank of England for export purposes, and the whole of the arrival from Australia—£100,000 worth of the *Sovereign*—has been disposed of for France; the Bank's stock is therefore still decreasing.

Owing to more favourable accounts from Constantinople in reference to the financial position of Turkey, Turkish Securities have continued in request at the late advance in the quotations. Most other Foreign Bonds have sold steadily:—Brazilian Five per Cent have realised 88s.; Ditto Four and a Half per Cent, 88s.; Buenos Ayres Deferred, 23s.; Mexican Three per Cent, 23s.; Russian Five per Cent, 10s.; Ditto Three per Cent, 62s. ex div.; Spanish Five per Cent, 10s.; Ditto Six per Cent, 62s.; Turkish Six per Cent, 10s.; Ditto, New, 8s.; Ditto, Four per Cent, 10s.; Venezuela, 23s.; Dutch Two and a-half per Cent, 6s.; Ditto Four per Cent, 99s.

The current money is still low in price; at Paris, Antwerp, and Brussels, it may be had at 3 per cent.

Several small parcels of gold have been withdrawn from the Bank of England for export purposes, and the whole of the arrival from Australia—£100,000 worth of the *Sovereign*—has been disposed of for France; the Bank's stock is therefore still decreasing.

Owing to more favourable accounts from Constantinople in reference to the financial position of Turkey, Turkish Securities have continued in request at the late advance in the quotations. Most other Foreign Bonds have sold steadily:—Brazilian Five per Cent have realised 88s.; Ditto Four and a Half per Cent, 88s.; Buenos Ayres Deferred, 23s.; Mexican Three per Cent, 23s.; Russian Five per Cent, 10s.; Ditto Three per Cent, 62s. ex div.; Spanish Five per Cent, 10s.; Ditto Six per Cent, 62s.; Turkish Six per Cent, 10s.; Ditto, New, 8s.; Ditto, Four per Cent, 10s.; Venezuela, 23s.; Dutch Two and a-half per Cent, 6s.; Ditto Four per Cent, 99s.

The current money is still low in price; at Paris, Antwerp, and Brussels, it may be had at 3 per cent.

Several small parcels of gold have been withdrawn from the Bank of England for export purposes, and the whole of the arrival from Australia—£100,000 worth of the *Sovereign*—has been disposed of for France; the Bank's stock is therefore still decreasing.

Owing to more favourable accounts from Constantinople in reference to the financial position of Turkey, Turkish Securities have continued in request at the late advance in the quotations. Most other Foreign Bonds have sold steadily:—Brazilian Five per Cent have realised 88s.; Ditto Four and a Half per Cent, 88s.; Buenos Ayres Deferred, 23s.; Mexican Three per Cent, 23s.; Russian Five per Cent, 10s.; Ditto Three per Cent, 62s. ex div.; Spanish Five per Cent, 10s.; Ditto Six per Cent, 62s.; Turkish Six per Cent, 10s.; Ditto, New, 8s.; Ditto, Four per Cent, 10s.; Venezuela, 23s.; Dutch Two and a-half per Cent, 6s.; Ditto Four per Cent, 99s.

The current money is still low in price; at Paris, Antwerp, and Brussels, it may be had at 3 per cent.

Several small parcels of gold have been withdrawn from the Bank of England for export purposes, and the whole of the arrival from Australia—£100,000 worth of the *Sovereign*—has been disposed of for France; the Bank's stock is therefore still decreasing.

Owing to more favourable accounts from Constantinople in reference to the financial position of Turkey, Turkish Securities have continued in request at the late advance in the quotations. Most other Foreign Bonds have sold steadily:—Brazilian Five per Cent have realised 88s.; Ditto Four and a Half per Cent, 88s.; Buenos Ayres Deferred, 23s.; Mexican Three per Cent, 23s.; Russian Five per Cent, 10s.; Ditto Three per Cent, 62s. ex div.; Spanish Five per Cent, 10s.; Ditto Six per Cent, 62s.; Turkish Six per Cent, 10s.; Ditto, New, 8s.; Ditto, Four per Cent, 10s.; Venezuela, 23s.; Dutch Two and a-half per Cent, 6s.; Ditto Four per Cent, 99s.

The current money is still low in price; at Paris, Antwerp, and Brussels, it may be had at 3 per cent.

Several small parcels of gold have been withdrawn from the Bank of England for export purposes, and the whole of the arrival from Australia—£100,000 worth of the *Sovereign*—has been disposed of for France; the Bank's stock is therefore still decreasing.

Owing to more favourable accounts from Constantinople in reference to the financial position of Turkey, Turkish Securities have continued in request at the late advance in the quotations. Most other Foreign Bonds have sold steadily:—Brazilian Five per Cent have realised 88s.; Ditto Four and a Half per Cent, 88s.; Buenos Ayres Deferred, 23s.; Mexican Three per Cent, 23s.; Russian Five per Cent, 10s.; Ditto Three per Cent, 62s. ex div.; Spanish Five per Cent, 10s.; Ditto Six per Cent, 62s.; Turkish Six per Cent, 10s.; Ditto, New, 8s.; Ditto, Four per Cent, 10s.; Venezuela, 23s.; Dutch Two and a-half per Cent, 6s.; Ditto Four per Cent, 99s.

The current money is still low in price; at Paris, Antwerp, and Brussels, it may be had at 3 per cent.

Several small parcels of gold have been withdrawn from the Bank of England for export purposes, and the whole of the arrival from Australia—£100,000 worth of the *Sovereign*—has been disposed of for France; the Bank's stock is therefore still decreasing.

Owing to more favourable accounts from Constantinople in reference to the financial position of Turkey, Turkish Securities have continued in request at the late advance in the quotations. Most other Foreign Bonds have sold steadily:—Brazilian Five per Cent have realised 88s.; Ditto Four and a Half per Cent, 88s.; Buenos Ayres Deferred, 23s.; Mexican Three per Cent, 23s.; Russian Five per Cent, 10s.; Ditto Three per Cent, 62s. ex div.; Spanish Five per Cent, 10s.; Ditto Six per Cent, 62s.; Turkish Six per Cent, 10s.; Ditto, New, 8s.; Ditto, Four per Cent, 10s.; Venezuela, 23s.; Dutch Two and a-half per Cent, 6s.; Ditto Four per Cent, 99s.

The current money is still low in price; at Paris, Antwerp, and Brussels, it may be had at 3 per cent.

Several small parcels of gold have been withdrawn from the Bank of England for export purposes, and the whole of the arrival from Australia—£100,000 worth of the *Sovereign*—has been disposed of for France; the Bank's stock is therefore still decreasing.

Owing to more favourable accounts from Constantinople in reference to the financial position of Turkey, Turkish Securities have continued in request at the late advance in the quotations. Most other Foreign Bonds have sold steadily:—Brazilian Five per Cent have realised 88s.; Ditto Four and a Half per Cent, 88s.; Buenos Ayres Deferred, 23s.; Mexican Three per Cent, 23s.; Russian Five per Cent, 10s.; Ditto Three per Cent, 62s. ex div.; Spanish Five per Cent, 10s.; Ditto Six per Cent, 62s.; Turkish Six per Cent, 10s.; Ditto, New, 8s.; Ditto, Four per Cent, 10s.; Venezuela, 23s.; Dutch Two and a-half per Cent, 6s.; Ditto Four per Cent, 99s.

The current money is still low in price; at Paris, Antwerp, and Brussels, it may be had at 3 per cent.

Several small parcels of gold have been withdrawn from the Bank of England for export purposes, and the whole of the arrival from Australia—£100,000 worth of the *Sovereign*—has been disposed of for France; the Bank's stock is therefore still decreasing.

Owing to more favourable accounts from Constantinople in reference to the financial position of Turkey, Turkish Securities have continued in request at the late advance in the quotations. Most other Foreign Bonds have sold steadily:—Brazilian Five per Cent have realised 88s.; Ditto Four and a Half per Cent, 88s.; Buenos Ayres Deferred, 23s.; Mexican Three per Cent, 23s.; Russian Five per Cent, 10s.; Ditto Three per Cent, 62s. ex div.; Spanish Five per Cent, 10s.; Ditto Six per Cent, 62s.; Turkish Six per Cent, 10s.; Ditto, New, 8s.; Ditto, Four per Cent, 10s.; Venezuela, 23s.; Dutch Two and a-half per Cent, 6s.; Ditto Four per Cent, 99s.

The current money is still low in price; at Paris, Antwerp, and Brussels, it may be had at 3 per cent.

Several small parcels of gold have been withdrawn from the Bank of England for export purposes, and the whole of the arrival from Australia—£100,000 worth of the *Sovereign*—has been disposed of for France; the Bank's stock is therefore still decreasing.

Owing to more favourable accounts from Constantinople in reference to the financial position of Turkey, Turkish Securities have continued in request at the late advance in the quotations. Most other Foreign Bonds have sold steadily:—Brazilian Five per Cent have realised 88s.; Ditto Four and a Half per Cent, 88s.; Buenos Ayres Deferred, 23s.; Mexican Three per Cent, 23s.; Russian Five per Cent, 10s.; Ditto Three per Cent, 62s. ex div.; Spanish Five per Cent, 10s.; Ditto Six per Cent, 62s.; Turkish Six per Cent, 10s.; Ditto, New, 8s.; Ditto, Four per Cent, 10s.; Venezuela, 23s.; Dutch Two and a-half per Cent, 6s.; Ditto Four per Cent, 99s.

The current money is still low in price; at Paris, Antwerp, and Brussels, it may be had at 3 per cent.

Several small parcels of gold have been withdrawn from the Bank of England for export purposes, and the whole of the arrival from Australia—£100,000 worth of the *Sovereign*—has been disposed of for France; the Bank's stock is therefore still decreasing.

Owing to more favourable accounts from Constantinople in reference to the financial position of Turkey, Turkish Securities have continued in request at the late advance in the quotations. Most other Foreign Bonds have sold steadily:—Brazilian Five per Cent have realised 88s.; Ditto Four and a Half per Cent, 88s.; Buenos Ayres Deferred, 23s.; Mexican Three per Cent, 23s.; Russian Five per Cent, 10s.; Ditto Three per Cent, 62s. ex div.; Spanish Five per Cent, 10s.; Ditto Six per Cent, 62s.; Turkish Six per Cent, 10s.; Ditto, New, 8s.; Ditto, Four per Cent, 10s.; Venezuela, 23s.; Dutch Two and a-half per Cent, 6s.; Ditto Four per Cent, 99s.

The current money is still low in price; at Paris, Antwerp, and Brussels, it may be had at 3 per cent.

Several small parcels of gold have been withdrawn from the Bank of England for export purposes, and the whole of the arrival from Australia—£100,000 worth of the *Sovereign*—has been disposed of for France; the Bank's stock is therefore still decreasing.

Owing to more favourable accounts from Constantinople in reference to the financial position of Turkey, Turkish Securities have continued in request at the late advance in the quotations. Most other Foreign Bonds have sold steadily:—Brazilian Five per Cent have realised 88s.; Ditto Four and a Half per Cent, 88s.; Buenos Ayres Deferred, 23s.; Mexican Three per Cent, 23s.; Russian Five per Cent, 10s.; Ditto Three per Cent, 62s. ex div.; Spanish Five per Cent, 10s.; Ditto Six per Cent, 62s.; Turkish Six per Cent, 10s.; Ditto, New, 8s.; Ditto, Four per Cent, 10s.; Venezuela, 23s.; Dutch Two and a-half per Cent, 6s.; Ditto Four per Cent, 99s.

The current money is still low in price; at Paris, Antwerp, and Brussels, it may be had at 3 per cent.

Several small parcels of gold have been withdrawn from the Bank of England for export purposes, and the whole of the arrival from Australia—£100,000 worth of the *Sovereign*—has been disposed of for France; the Bank's stock is therefore still decreasing.

Owing to more favourable accounts from Constantinople in reference to the financial position of Turkey, Turkish Securities have continued in request at the late advance in the quotations. Most other Foreign Bonds have sold steadily:—Brazilian Five per Cent have realised 88s.; Ditto Four and a Half per Cent, 88s.; Buenos Ayres Deferred, 23s.; Mexican Three per Cent, 23s.; Russian Five per Cent, 10s.; Ditto Three per Cent, 62s. ex div.; Spanish Five per Cent, 10s.; Ditto Six per Cent, 62s.; Turkish Six per Cent, 10s.; Ditto, New, 8s.; Ditto, Four per Cent, 10s.; Venezuela, 23s.; Dutch Two and a-half per Cent, 6s.; Ditto Four per Cent, 99s.

The current money is still low in price; at Paris, Antwerp, and Brussels, it may be had at 3 per cent.

Several small parcels of gold have been withdrawn from the Bank of England for export purposes, and the whole of the arrival from Australia—£100,000 worth of the *Sovereign*—has been disposed of for France; the Bank's stock is therefore still decreasing.

Owing to more favourable accounts from Constantinople in reference to the financial position of Turkey, Turkish Securities have continued in request at the late advance in the quotations. Most other Foreign Bonds have sold steadily:—Brazilian Five per Cent have realised 88s.; Ditto Four and a Half per Cent, 88s.; Buenos Ayres Deferred, 23s.; Mexican Three per Cent, 23s.; Russian Five per Cent, 10s.; Ditto Three per Cent, 62s. ex div.; Spanish Five per Cent, 10s.; Ditto Six per Cent, 62s.; Turkish Six per Cent, 10s.; Ditto, New, 8s.; Ditto, Four per Cent, 10s.; Venezuela, 23s.; Dutch Two and a-half per Cent, 6s.; Ditto Four per Cent, 99s.

The current money is still low in price; at Paris, Antwerp, and Brussels, it may be had at 3 per cent.

Several small parcels of gold have been withdrawn from the Bank of England for export purposes, and the whole of the arrival from Australia—£100,000 worth of the *Sovereign*—has been disposed of for France; the Bank's stock is therefore still decreasing.

Owing to more favourable accounts from Constantinople in reference to the financial position of Turkey, Turkish Securities have continued in request at the late advance in the quotations. Most other Foreign Bonds have sold steadily:—Brazilian Five per Cent have realised 88s.; Ditto Four and a Half per Cent, 88s.; Buenos Ayres Deferred, 23s.; Mexican Three per Cent, 23s.; Russian Five per Cent, 10s.; Ditto Three per Cent, 62s. ex div.; Spanish Five per Cent, 10s.; Ditto Six per Cent, 62s.; Turkish Six per Cent, 10s.; Ditto, New, 8s.; Ditto, Four per Cent, 10s.; Venezuela, 23s.; Dutch Two and a-half per Cent, 6s.; Ditto Four per Cent, 99s.

The current money is still low in price; at Paris, Antwerp, and Brussels, it may be had at 3 per cent.

LONDON GAZETTE.

AT PARKINS and GOTTO'S.

Upwards of
250 RETICULES, from £1. 10s. to £1.
350 WRITING CASES, from 2s. 6d.
150 LADIES' DRESSING CASES, from 21s.
200 PORTABLE WRITING CASES, from 7s. 6d.
100 DESKS, MAHOGANY and ROSEWOOD, from £6. 6d.
200 INKSTANDS, PLAIN and MOUNTED, from 7s. 6d.
100 SUPERBLY MOUNTED ENVELOPE CASES, from 21s.
10 ELEGANT PEARL CARD CASES, from 7s. 6d.
150 DRESSING BAGS, fitted, from 2 guineas.
DRAFT and CHESSBOARD MEN, from 2s. 6d.
100 BOOKSLIDES, ELEGANTLY MOUNTED, from 8s. 6d.
ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE POST FREE.
PARKINS and GOTTO, 24 and 25, OXFORD-STREET.

250 ENVELOPES for 9d.
5 QUIRLES of NOTEBOOKS for 61.
50 SAMPLES, with PRICE LIST, by post, upon receipt of FOUR STAMPS.
PARKINS and GOTTO, 24 and 25, Oxford-street, London.

PAPER and ENVELOPES

The Cheapest and Largest Stock in the Kingdom.
Orders over 20s. carriage paid to the country.
Useful Cream Note, 3s. per ream.
Auper-thick Ditto 3s. 6d. " Foulscap Paper, 4s. 6d.
Straw Paper, 2s. 6d. " Sermon Paper, 4s.
Super-thick Cream Lead Adhesive Envelopes, 4s. per 1000.
Large Blue Office Ditto, 4s. 6d. per 1000, or 10,000 for £2s. 6d.
NOTICE.—FOR SALE.—
Steel Dishes, 2s. 6d. each.
Illustrated Catalogue post free.

Copy Address—FARTHINGE and CO., Manufacturing Stationers, 1, Chancery-lane, and 192, Fleet-street, E.C.

FENDERS, STOVES, FIREIRONS, and CHIMNEYPIECES.—Buyers of the above are requested, before finally deciding, to visit WILLIAM S. BURTON'S SHOWROOMS. They contain such an assortment of FENDERS, STOVES, RANGES, CHIMNEYPIECES, FIREIRONS, and GENERAL IRONMONGERY as cannot be approached elsewhere, either for variety, novelty, beauty of design, or exquisiteness of workmanship. Bright fenders, with ornamental ornaments and two sets of 6s. 10s. 12s. 14s. 16s. 18s. 20s. 22s. Steel Fenders, 6s. 11s. to 11s.; ditto, with rich ornamental ornaments, from £1 lbs. to £1s. Chimneypieces from £1s. to £50. Fenders from 2s. 3d. the set to £4s.

THE BURTON and all other PATENT STOVES, with radiating heat-plates.

WILLIAM S. BURTON'S GENERAL FURNISHING IRONMONGERY CATALOGUE may be had gratis and free by post. It contains upwards of 500 Illustrations of his illuminated Stock of Sterling Silver and Electro Plate Nickel Silver and Britannia Metal Goods Dish Covers, Hot-water Dishes, Stoves, Fenders, Marblé Chimney-pieces, Kitchen Ranges, Lamps, Gasoliers; Tea Trays, Urns, and Kettles; Clocks, Table Cutlery, Baths, Toilet Ware, Tarnery, Iron and Brass Bedsteads, Bedding, Bedroom Cabinet Furniture, &c., with Lists of Prices and Plans of the Twenty Large Showrooms, at 39, Oxford-street, W., 1, 2, 3, and 4, Newman-street; 4, 5, and 6, Perry's-place; and 1, Newman-mews, London.

MAPPIN'S DRESSING-CASES and DRESSING-RAGS.—Mappin Brothers' only London Show Rooms are at London bridge, which contain an entirely new stock of dressing-cases and dressing-bags to suit every class of buyer.—MAPPIN BROTHERS guarantee every article in this department of their manufacture to be of sterling quality, and designed in the most portable and convenient form.

Mappin's Gentleman's Guineas Dressing-case. Mappin's Two-guinea Dressing-case, solid leather. Mappin's Four pound Dressing-bag is recommended for strong service.

An Illustrated Catalogue gratis and post free.—MAPPIN BROTHERS, 67 and 68, King William-street, London bridge Manufactory, Queen's Cutlery Works, Skidmore.

BUY your SPOONS and FORKS of the MAKERS.—SLACK'S SILVER ELECTRO-PLATE is a coating of silver over nickel. The fact of 20 years' test is ample proof of its durability. Table spoons or forks, 3s. per doz.; dessert, 2s.; tea, 12s. Books of Engravings gratis. Orders above £2 carriage free.—RICHARD and JOHN SLACK, 333, Strand.

CHUBB'S WROUGHT-IRON FIREPROOF SAFES, all secured by their Gunpowder-proof Steel plated Detector Locks, and Chubb's patent Drill Preventive. Price Lists free.—CHUBB and SON, 57, St. Paul's-churchyard, E.C.

FRENCH MODERATOR LAMPS, the newest Patterns of the season.—DEANE and CO. have on Sale an extensive and choice assortment. Bronze, from 7s. to £4. 10s.; China, from 14s. to £7s. each. Engravings with prices, free per post. Price List for the above lamps at the lowest marked price delivered free in London or the suburbs.—DEANE and CO. (opening to the Monument), London-bridge. Established A.D. 1700.

GARDNERS' LAMPS ARE THE BEST.—The largest, most recherché, and cheapest assortment in London. Moderator Table-lamp, from 5s. 6d. each. Engravings free by post. Finest Colza Oils, 6s. 6d. per gallon. Lamps cleaned, repaired, and rendered equal to now.—H. and J. GARDNER (by appointment to her Majesty), Established 103 years, 453, Strand, Charing-cross, W.C.

SUPERB GILT DRAWING-ROOM CLOCKS at £5s. Elegant variegated Marble Clocks at £3s. The choicest Stock at WALES and McCULLOCH'S CLOCK DEPT., 55, Cheapside, next door to Bow Church.

DENTS CHRONOMETERS and Clock—M. F. DENT, 33, Cockspur-street, Charing-cross, Watch, Clock, and Chronometer Maker by special appointment to Her Majesty the Queen.—33, Cockspur-street, Charing-cross.

FURNITURE.—Where to Buy, What to Buy.—P. and S. BURTON are selling the £25 Dining-room Suites, the £25 Drawing-room Suites, the £25 Bedroom Suites. Bachelor's Bedrooms for £7, and Servants' Bedrooms for £4. Illustrated Catalogues gratis and free by post. Goods carried paid to any part of the kingdom.—P. and S. BURTON, 91, 93, and 95, City-road.

FURNITURE.—Gratia, a new and elaborate cly-

illustrated CATALOGUE, containing over 50 Designs of Furniture, Iron, Bedsteads, Bedding, &c., with Prices and Estimates for all kinds of furniture. Large illustrations of Lewis CHANCIER and CO. House Furniture, 10, Queen's Buildings, Knightsbridge, London, N.B. A very elegant and complete Walnut Drawing-room Suite to be sold for 33 guineas, with double; Dining-room Ditto, in Spanish Mahogany, 28 guineas; and two handsome and complete Bedroom Suites, in fine Mahogany and Birch, with Winged Wardrobe and Marble-top Washstands, 28 guineas each suite. The whole of the above are decided bargains.

KINAHAN'S LL WHISKY v. COGNAC BRANDY. Advanced only One Shilling per Gallon at present. This celebrated old IRISH WHISKY rivals the finest French Brandy. It is pure, mild, mellow, delicious, and very wholesome. Sold in bottles, 3s. 6d. each, at most of the respectable retail houses in London, or wholesale at 5s. at Great Windmill-street, Haymarket, W.—Observe the red seal, pink label, and cork branded "Kinahan's LL Whisky."

R. WILLEY and SON have NOW ON SALE the following Goods, to which they respectfully invite attention:

A rich assortment of SEALSKIN and CLOTH CLOAKS and JACKETS, All new patterns.

NEW DROGUETS, REFS., VELVET-TRIMMED WINSEYS, and other autumnal dresses, from 17s. 9d. to 6s.

RICH SPITALFIELD'S LILKS, at 4s. 4d. per yard wide width; usual price 6s.

N.B. Patterns of these Silks will be forwarded post-free.

Also a great variety of NEW DROGUET SKIRTS, at 6s. 1d. and 10s. 6d., hitherto sold at 10s. 6d. and 15s. ed.

FANCY BELTS, CHINEL NETS, WREATHS, HEAD-DRESSES, &c., at moderate prices.

R. WILLEY and Son, 15 and 16, Ludgate-street, London, E.C., four doors from St. Paul's.

SELLING OFF at WILLIAM CARTER'S STAY and CRINOLINE PETTICOAT WAREHOUSE, 2000 Crinoline Skeleton Petticoats, at 3s. 6d. 34. 9d.
2000 Crinoline Horsehair Petticoats, at 3s. 6d. 34. 9d.
2000 Winsey Heps, and Llama Wool Petticoats, at 3s. 6d. 34. 9d.
2000 Alpaca Quilted Petticoats, at 3s. 6d. 34. 9d.
2000 Eider Down Silk and Satin Petticoats, at 3s. 6d. 34. 9d.
6000 Elastic Couil Bodices, at 3s. 6d. 34. 9d.
10,000 Paris Wave Skirt Patent Front Fastenings, from 3s. 6d. 20,000 Gros Cover'd Crinoline Steel, at 6s. the dozen yards.

WILLIAM CARTER, 22, Ludgate-street, two doors from St. Paul's.

MANTLE CLOTHS. At 1s. 6d. up to 1860.—We are now selling Mantle Cloths, suitable for the present season, at very low prices. Stout Autumn Mantle Cloth is 1s. 6d. per yard; Black Mantle Cloths, from 2s. 4d. per yard. Blue Mantle-skirts, from 2s. 2d. per yard; Black Mantle Cloths, from 1s. 1d. per yard. All qualities equally cheap. Patterns free. CHARLES MORRIS and Co.'s Woolen Warehouse, 111, Hatton-garden, London, E.C.

PARISIAN MANTLES.

Messrs. JAY have the honour to announce that they have received their NEW MANTLES from Paris, and the patterns having been taken to suit the particular trade of their Establishment, the original models, made of rich velvets, trimmed with lace, &c., will be sold at less than cost price.

THE LONDON GENERAL MOURNING WAREHOUSE, 247, 249, and 251, Regent-street.

JAY'S.

JAY'S MANUAL OF FASHION is now published, and will be sent gratis on application. THE LONDON GENERAL MOURNING WAREHOUSE, 247, 249, and 251, Regent-street.

JAY'S.

MILLINERY for MOURNING WEAR.

Messrs. JAY have the honour to announce the Manager of their Show Rooms is now showing the NEWEST MODES for MOURNING EARLY in Spring.

THE LONDON GENERAL MOURNING WAREHOUSE, 247, 249, and 251, Regent-street.

JAY'S.

MOURNING.—NEW FABRICS.

Messrs. JAY have the honour to announce they have had several NEW MATERIALS for AUTUMN and WINTER WEAR manufactured for their particular trade.

These textures are well adapted to the purpose for which they have been manufactured, and the prices are lower than are usually charged for mourning fabrics.

THE LONDON GENERAL MOURNING WAREHOUSE, 247, 249, and 251, Regent-street.

JAY'S.

GLOVES.—The best Alpine, 1s. 6d.

The very best Paris Kid, 2s. 6d.

Samples sent for two extra stamps.

BAKER and CAIRN, 221, Regent-street (entrance, Maddox-street).

S I L K S.—Patterns Post-free!!!

Striped, Checked, and Fancy, One guinea.

Black Silks, wide, bright, and durable, from one guinea.

BAKER and CAIRN, 221, Regent-street.

WINTER DRESSES! Patterns Post-free!!!

The New Tartan Poplins .. 8s. 9d. the Dress.

The New Repp Mohairs .. 10s. 6d.

The New French Drapery .. 12s. 6d. "

The New Sardinian Broché .. 14s. 6d.

BAKER and CAIRN, 221, Regent-street.

T H E R O Y A L C O U R T !!!

Moire Antiques, 2 guineas the Dress, worth £4.

In every Colour. Patterns post-free.

BAKER and CAIRN, 221, Regent-street.

1500 MONKEY MUFFS!!! at 6s. 6d.

6s. 6d., 10s. 6d. each, worth three times the price.

Sent carriage free, with box for 2s. extra.

BAKER and CAIRN, 221, Regent-street.

2000 DOZEN SOILED FRENCH CAMBRIE HANDKERCHIEFS, Ladies' and Gentlemen's, Hemmed, Stitched, Bordered, and Rétiré Goods, that were 1, 2, and 3 guineas per dozen, now selling for 6s. 10s., 15s., and 21s.

Patterns sent free.

BAKER and CAIRN, 221, Regent-street.

TO DRAPERS, MILLINERS, AND DRESSMAKERS.

MATCHING ORDERS carefully and promptly attended to.

CUT LENGTHS at the lowest Trade Prices.

All the latest novelties direct from the British and Foreign Factories.

JAMES SPENCE and CO., Silkmongers, &c., 77 and 78, St. Paul's-churchyard, London, E.C.

Shut on Saturdays at 4 o'clock.

N E W A U T U M N S I L K S .

Patterns Post-free.

JAMES SPENCE and CO. beg to announce to their numerous customers and the public generally that their purchases in AUTUMN SILKS have been unusually large and most carefully selected, comprising all the LEADING NOVELTIES, together with many extra cheap lots, amongst which are the following:—

No. 1. The "GARIBALDI" STRIPE in Autumn Colours, wide width, and all bright silk, 2s. 6d. per yard.

No. 2. Wide-width GLACES, in Napoleon, Brown, the New Green, Drab, White, Pink, Maize, and Silver Grey, at 3s. 1d. per yard.

No. 3. BLACK DUPACES and GLACES, wide width, from 2s. 6d. per yard upwards.

No. 4. THE SATIN RAISED BAR, a silk particularly suited for Autumn wear, £1. 12s. 6d. the Dress, in all suitable colours.

When writing for Patterns address JAMES SPENCE and CO., 77 and 78, St. Paul's-churchyard, London, E.C.

Shut on Saturdays at Four o'clock.

FLANNELS, BLANKETS, LINENS, and CALICOES, at a saving of 35 per cent.

AMOTT BROTHERS, of 1 and 2, St. Paul's-churchyard, will offer, this Day and during the week, a Stock of the above Goods BOUGHT MUCH UNDER VALUE.

VALUABLE, 10s. per yard, usually sold at 1s. 4d. Real Welsh Flannels, 10s. per yard, usually sold at 1s. 6d. Plain Royal, 12s. per yard, usually sold at 1s. 10d. Royal, 14s. per yard, usually sold at 1s. 12d. Royal, 16s. per yard, usually sold at 1s. 14d. Royal, 18s. per yard, usually sold at 1s. 16d. Royal, 20s. per yard, usually sold at 1s. 18d. Royal, 22s. per yard, usually sold at 1s. 20d. Royal, 24s. per yard, usually sold at 1s. 22d. Royal, 26s. per yard, usually sold at 1s. 24d. Royal, 28s. per yard, usually sold at 1s. 26d. Royal, 30s. per yard, usually sold at 1s. 28d. Royal, 32s. per yard, usually sold at 1s. 30d. Royal, 34s. per yard, usually sold at 1s. 32d. Royal, 36s. per yard, usually sold at 1s. 34d. Royal, 38s. per yard, usually sold at 1s. 36d. Royal, 40s. per yard, usually sold at 1s. 38d. Royal, 42s. per yard, usually sold at 1s. 40d. Royal, 44s. per yard, usually sold at 1s. 42d. Royal, 46s. per yard, usually sold at 1s. 44d. Royal, 48s. per yard, usually sold at 1s. 46d. Royal, 50s. per yard, usually sold at 1s. 48d. Royal, 52s. per yard, usually sold at 1s. 50d. Royal, 54s. per yard, usually sold at 1s. 52d. Royal, 56s. per yard, usually sold at 1s. 54d. Royal, 58s. per yard, usually sold at 1s. 56d. Royal, 60s. per yard, usually sold at 1s. 58d. Royal, 62s. per yard, usually sold at 1s. 60d. Royal, 64s. per yard, usually sold at 1s. 62d. Royal, 66s. per yard, usually sold at 1s. 64d. Royal, 68s. per yard, usually sold at 1s. 66d. Royal, 70s. per yard, usually sold at 1s. 68d. Royal, 72s. per yard, usually sold at 1s. 70d. Royal, 74s. per yard, usually sold at 1s. 72d. Royal, 76s. per yard, usually sold at 1s. 74d. Royal, 78s. per yard, usually sold at 1s. 76d. Royal, 80s. per yard, usually sold at 1s. 78d. Royal, 82s. per yard, usually sold at 1s. 80d. Royal, 84s. per yard, usually sold at 1s. 82d. Royal, 86s. per yard, usually sold at 1s. 84d. Royal, 88s. per yard, usually sold at 1s. 86d. Royal, 90s. per yard, usually sold at 1s. 88d. Royal, 92s. per yard, usually sold at 1s. 90d. Royal, 94s. per yard, usually sold at 1s. 92d. Royal, 96s. per yard, usually sold at 1s. 94d. Royal, 98s. per yard, usually sold at 1s. 96d. Royal, 100s. per yard, usually sold at 1s. 98d. Royal, 102s. per yard, usually sold at 1s. 100d. Royal, 104s. per yard, usually sold at 1s. 102d. Royal, 106s. per yard, usually sold at 1s. 104d. Royal, 108s. per yard, usually sold at 1s. 106d. Royal, 110s. per yard, usually sold at 1s. 108d. Royal, 112s. per yard, usually sold at 1s. 110d. Royal, 114s. per yard, usually sold at 1s. 112d. Royal, 116s. per yard, usually sold at 1s. 114d. Royal, 118s. per yard, usually sold at 1s. 116d. Royal, 120s. per yard, usually sold at 1s. 118d. Royal, 122s. per yard, usually sold at 1s. 120d. Royal, 124s. per yard, usually sold at 1s. 122d. Royal, 126s. per yard, usually sold at 1s. 124d. Royal, 128s. per yard, usually sold at 1s. 126d. Royal, 130s. per yard, usually sold at 1s. 128d. Royal, 132s. per yard, usually sold at 1s. 130d. Royal, 134s. per yard, usually sold at 1s. 132d. Royal, 136s. per yard, usually sold at 1s. 134d. Royal, 138s. per yard, usually sold at 1s. 136d. Royal, 140s. per yard, usually sold at 1s. 138d. Royal, 142s. per yard, usually sold at 1s. 140d. Royal, 144s. per yard, usually sold at 1s. 142d. Royal, 146s. per yard, usually sold at 1s. 144d. Royal, 148s. per yard, usually sold at 1s. 146d. Royal, 150s. per yard, usually sold at 1s. 148d. Royal, 152s. per yard, usually sold at 1s. 150d. Royal, 154s. per yard, usually sold at 1s. 152d. Royal, 156s. per yard, usually sold at 1s. 154d. Royal, 158s. per yard, usually sold at 1s. 156d. Royal, 160s. per yard, usually sold at 1s. 158d. Royal, 162s. per yard, usually sold at 1s. 160d. Royal, 164s. per yard, usually sold at 1s. 162d. Royal, 166s. per yard, usually sold at 1s. 164d. Royal, 168s. per yard, usually sold at 1s. 166d. Royal,